

OLD FORT GARRY GATEWAY



MISS CANADA
A TYPICAL CANADIAN GIRL.

1405

THE LAST WEST

THE LATEST GIFT
OF
THE LADY BOUNTIFUL

By G. L. Diddle

THE GRANARY OF THE
GREATER BRITISH EMPIRE

WINNIPEG
WINNIPEG PRINTING AND ENGRAVING COMPANY
1906



46

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in
the year one thousand, nine hundred and six, by George
Livingstone Dodds, at the Department of Agriculture.

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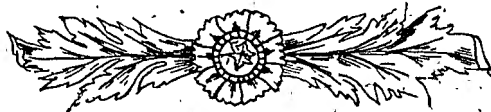
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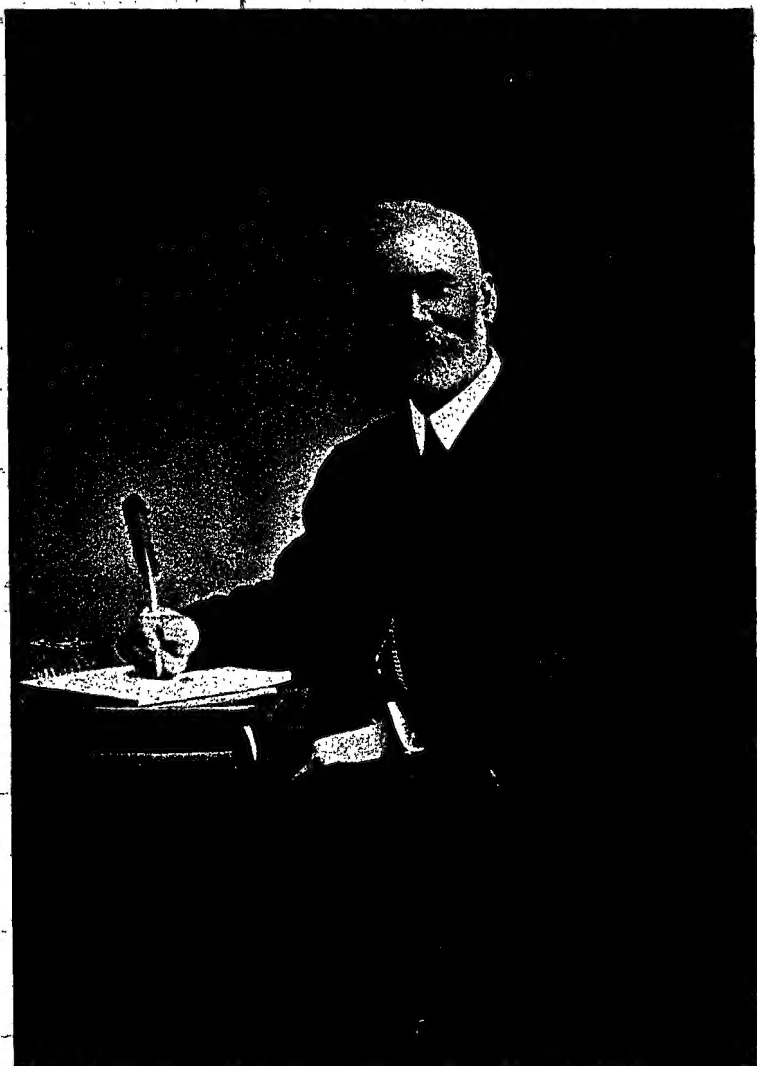
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THE AUTHOR



Sincerely Yours
Geo. W. Dodds

Introduction.

THE compiler of this booklet is one of the pioneers of the Canadian West. He has seen it grow in population, wealth and importance from its early condition of sparse settlement, experimental farming and lack of railway facilities to its present position of solid agricultural, industrial and commercial development.

Only those who, like the writer, took part in laying the foundations of our present success can form any clear idea of the long and strenuous struggle which was necessary to overcome the initial difficulties of the situation.

There were roads to lay out and bridges to build. Tools and provisions were carried long distances. Educational facilities had to be provided. The moral and social standards of the nation had to be maintained and elevated. Schoolhouses and churches were built, equipped and maintained.

This involved great effort. In a new country economic conditions are difficult. Prairie farming was not understood then as it is now.

But the golden days have dawned.

The writer's experience in the various fields of municipal, educational, mercantile, agricultural and colonization work enables him to speak of the Canadian West and its unparalleled resources with a confidence and an enthusiasm born of intimate knowledge.

And now that the foundations have been laid, and our heritage has attracted the attention of the world, and thousands are flocking to our broad western prairies, YOU are invited to get into the procession and take your share of a land which is a land of promise and a land of fulfilment as well.

(NOTE.—This work contains no paid advertisements. Anything looking like an advertisement is only for the purpose of conveying to readers the advantages this country offers to settlers.)



BUFFALO AT SILVER HEIGHTS, WINNIPEG

How Large Is Canada?

FEW people, even residents of Canada, and still less the people of Great Britain and continental Europe, realize the vast area contained in the Dominion. When figures reach into the millions, they cease to be understandable by anyone whose daily figuring is confined to tens, hundreds or thousands. One has but a hazy, vague sense of vastness, when stupendous totals are reeled glibly off the tongue. They cease to convey definite meaning. This is particularly so with a country so immense as Canada.

It may be said that its area is 3,745,500 square miles, but a much more real sense of its size is conveyed by the fact that it takes a fast railway train, travelling continuously, five days to go from its Atlantic to its Pacific Coast. From east to west Canada is 3,000 miles in extent, while from the Great Lakes and the International boundary, which divide the Dominion from our American neighbours, to the wastes of the sub-Arctics, the distance is 1,500 miles.

The immense area of Canada can best be comprehended by a series of comparisons with European countries the size of which is known and more fully realized by their residents. Canada is larger than sixty-three Englands put side by side. It is as large as one hundred and twenty-five Scotlands, and one hundred and twenty Irelands. Canada is more than thirty times as large as the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Compared with other European countries the Dominion's great size becomes as apparent as by comparison with the Mother Country. It is almost as large as the whole continent of Europe, and nearly twice the size of India. It is eighteen times larger than Germany, eighteen times as large as France, fifteen times larger than the combined Kingdoms of Austro-Hungary, twenty-one times as big as Sweden, twenty-eight times as large as Norway, almost two hundred and fifty times bigger than either Denmark or Switzerland, and three hundred and thirty times as large as Belgium.

It is a popular belief, but an incorrect one, that the United States is larger than Canada. The area of Canada, as has been above stated, is 3,745,500 square miles. That of the United States is 3,567,500 square miles. Thus the Dominion is larger than the Republic by almost 200,000 square miles. The difference in area can be best understood by the statement that to the United States there would need to be added the area of the United Kingdom, Holland, Belgium, Denmark and Switzerland, in order to make it as large as Canada. Putting the same truth in another form, Canada is larger than the United States by more than the combined area of the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland.

Even the individual provinces combined into the Canadian Confederation are of an extent almost imperial. Many of them are much larger than several combined European countries. British Columbia, for example,

the largest of the Canadian provinces, and which has an area of 387,000 square miles, is more than three and a half times larger than the United Kingdom, and almost double the area of either France or Germany. Italy could be tucked away three times within its borders and there would still be room for Portugal, the Netherlands and Switzerland. Each of the new provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta have an area of about a quarter of a million square miles,—that is to say, they are each bigger than the combined Kingdoms of Austria and Hungary, and much larger than Spain and Portugal together. The little Kingdom of Denmark is not much bigger than many a municipality or parliamentary constituency in these big western provinces. It would take seventeen Denmarks to make up Saskatchewan, and Belgium can be taken out of the province's area more than twenty times. Even the province of Manitoba, which has 74,000 square miles of surface, and which its politicians, comparing its comparatively small area with the much larger surfaces of Ontario to the east and Saskatchewan on the west, sometimes speak of as "a postage stamp on the map of Canada," is by comparison with the European countries or the older American States, of vast extent. It is half as big again as England and just about the size of Scotland and Ireland combined. It is three quarters the size of Italy, twice as big as Portugal and has three times the area of Greece. It is three times as big, too, as Holland and Belgium combined.

The Empire of Japan, which within the past year has taken rank as one of the great powers of the world, is much less than one half the area of either British Columbia or Quebec, and Ontario is almost twice as large. The Kingdoms of Sweden and Norway, which recently decided to break up their joint government, and each have its own king, its own army and its own separate government, were, even when combined, much less in area than either British Columbia or Quebec.

The foregoing statements will perhaps bring home to the mind of the reader the vast extent of territory included in the Canadian Dominion and in the various provinces which are united therein.

—Free Press Library.

THE people of Canada are a law-abiding people.

CANADA's social ideals are democratic.

CANADA is a land of Free Churches. There is no Established Church in Canada.

CANADA has Free Schools in plenty.

CANADA is up-to-date in its Postal arrangements.

SOUTHERN ALBERTA and Southern France are about equally distant from the North Pole.

WHY does wheat in Western Canada grow so fast? Because in 52° north latitude the sun does more than double duty on the longest days. Wheat grows in proportion to sunlight.

Letter on the Resources of Canada.

Dedicated by G. L. Dodds to Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior,
Ottawa, Canada.

G. L. DODDS, Esq.,
Leland Hotel.

DEAR SIR,—In connection with our chat of yesterday, I wish to make a few remarks:—Writing is a slow process. Thoughts and ideas travel fast amid subjects of interest so plentiful, over distances immense. We sat comfortably in our cosy room at the Leland, but our conversation covered an area or over 6,000 miles in circumference. You were a patient listener at times, and again you appeared thunder struck, seeming not to be very certain if I was romancing or a visionary. No, sir, I tried to show how little was known by me or the general public of the capabilities, and possibilities, of Manitoba and the territories, and of what, before anno 2000, the population of this our adopted country might likely amount to.

As a beginning I will take up the subject of coal, oil, and gas. This is a pretty big contract. Well, let us start from Estevan and make the circuit, proceeding westerly, and coal will be noticed at times close to the surface, again dipping far below, reappearing, and so on until you return back to the point we started from. It will be admitted that coal or its signs are found intermittently at Lethbridge, Crow's Nest Pass, Banff, Edmonton, Jasper House, Lac St. Ann vicinity, along the foot hills of Rocky Mountains, head waters of the Athabasca, Swan Hills and Smoky River, Wapiti (Red Deer) River, Beaver Lodge, Rocky Mountain Canyon, head waters of the Liard, Mackenzie River Basin, in many places on Great Slave Lake, on the Big Fish River (Arctic), Chesterfield Inlet, New Ontario, Red River Valley, and back to Estevan.

In the centre of this circle—coal, coal-oil, and natural gas are found in very many places. And what about that which as yet remains undeveloped? This country is yet in its infancy, in fact one might say, hardly yet born, or as expressed by the noble red man,—“certainly its navel cord is not yet dry.”

Coal so far discovered on the plains is much softer or of a more modern date than the kind met with in the mountains and vicinity. Compare samples of Estevan coal with that at Lethbridge, MacLeod, and in the Rocky country. Peace River coal is mostly a hard species, as also that of the Mackenzie River Basin and Chesterfield Inlet.

Natural gas is met with at Medicine Hat, Athabasca River, north of the landing, and again in the vicinity of Fort Norman on the Mackenzie River. Tar, oil and rough asphalt are met with in immense beds on the Athabasca and various other places.

Coal tar is also abundant in various places along the Athabasca River, on islands on Great Slave Lake, and lower Mackenzie River. Signs are

reported on the Thelong (Big Fish) and Yellow Knife River (Arctic); to say nothing of such signs in Labrador and elsewhere.

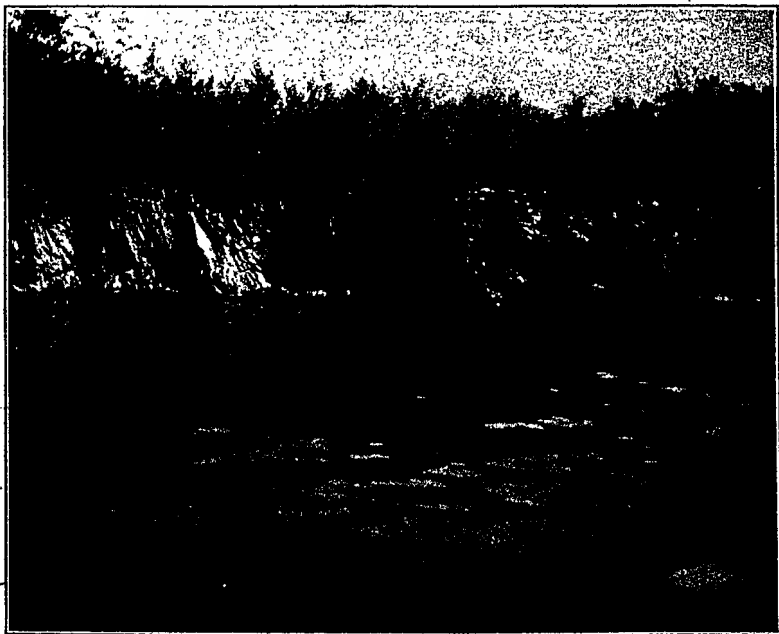
SALT—An immense salt bed is well known, and been used by residents of the far north for over 60 years, at a place called Salt River, close to Fort Smith on the Elk or Great Slave Lake River. Again, between Great Slave Lake and Great Bear Lake about mid-distance a considerable area is covered. Both places are rich in fur-bearing animals. Big game, such as deer, moose, cariboo, wood buffalo, musk ox, bears, besides wild fowl of all sorts, resort in autumn and spring.

There is timber in abundance good for general building purposes, and railroad ties, telegraph posts, fencing, and cord wood as well. Timber limits that can easily be worked by water are now few and far between, and, anyhow, the very best are not to be compared with the western, southern or eastern timber. Cumberland district contains the largest and best limits, desirable, but not yet tapped. On the head waters of the Saskatchewan and the Athabasca, also on the Beaver River much good timber is to be found, but difficult to get to a market. North and east of Lake Winnipeg might be mentioned. The amount of magnificent timber destroyed by fire from various causes cannot be computed, and I doubt if it can ever be replaced. Abundance of material good enough for pulp or paper manufacture can easily be procured. Cord wood (fuel) for many years can be got, available for market at a profitable figure. Poplar is to be met with almost everywhere, except upon the prairie proper.

It is not generally known how timber has disappeared, neither how the soil on the plains in many places is uneven, forming basins, ridges, and depressions. About the beginning of the eighteenth century the native or inter-tribal wars were in full swing. To condense a long story, the Minnesota, Manitoba, and Plain Indians were getting nearly the worst of it in the general fight with the Stony or Assiniboines, the Wood Crees, the Beavers, the Montagnies, the Chippewayans, and other northern tribes. These southern and plain Indians succeeded in driving or keeping the northern Indians beyond the north bank of the Saskatchewan. They could not remain fighting indefinitely, so they made use of stratagem. Fire was resorted to. They divided into parties and spread out from the foothills of the Rockies following the south bank of the Saskatchewan, Edmonton, Fort Pitt, Battleford, Carlton, Lacorne, even to the Pas, and at an appointed date, supposed to be the beginning of September when vegetation was dry, the whole country was set on fire, care having been taken to avail themselves of a strong southern wind. The fire was first lighted north of the whole Saskatchewan country. After they found that their object was successfully accomplished they retreated towards the south, and at certain distances again fire was ignited all along the country from the Rockies to Lake Manitoba and Winnipegosis. On they continued, retreating and burning up the country. Hence these fearful fires not only destroyed immense quantities of valuable timber, but actually consumed much of the parched, dry, rich soil, which continued to smoulder for a time. Hence these ridges or irregularities may be noticed throughout the country, more especially on the plains or open land.

This is no romance, but actual historical fact. Needless to say, inconceivable damage was done to the country at large, including game and fur bearing animals. So much for the Indian wars of revenge. Since that date large prairie and other fires have frequently occurred, but not on such a diabolical gigantic scale.

A rich deposit of gypsum is noticed on the Peace River some 1,500 feet long, and varying from 6 to 10 feet high. Alum, mica, and petrified wood also existed in this district. Agates and clear stones, such as cornelians, are also to be found on the stony bars of the river at the same spot, all of which carry a certain market value. Plumbago, a species of good black lead, is



BLACK ISLAND, IRON ORE, LAKE WINNIPEG.

plentiful in vicinity of Fondulac. Athabasca, on the borders of the barren lands, samples of pretty stalactites are found fairly clear, quartzey looking, and of fair size, but of no-marketable value as far as I know.

Amber is found in many places, principally on the shore of Cedar Lake, Saskatchewan. It is of a dull yellow beer color, soft but brittle. The amber strata is under Cedar Lake on the top of the limestone strata. This amber is washed ashore after a severe easterly storm or after extra high water seasons. It is not so old or clear as the Baltic amber, but good for carriage varnish, electrical purposes, incense, and beads (for China and Japan trade).

The islands in the arctic being a breeding ground for wild fowl of all kinds, immense quantities of eggs could be procured for photographic purposes and other uses, which would prove a lucrative venture.

Eider Down (feathers) is an industry which could be greatly developed and prove of value. Of gold little need be said, as it is found in the northern Rockies, Caledonian Ominica, to say nothing of rich deposits in the Yukon and Dawson country. Gold washing may soon decrease, but as soon as rail and river facilities are available for transport of heavy machinery, stamp mills, etc., then the Rocky Mountain and the Ominica Ranges will prove of fabulous value. Copper and iron deposits or areas are noticed, but as yet not developed, and little accurately known of their immense value. The barren lands at present attracting but small attention will be found particularly rich in the future.

The area is extensive, including the country from the Pacific, Rocky Mountains, Mackenzie River Valley, Barren Lands, Border Lands, of the Great Slave, Bear, Athabasca Lakes to the Hudson Bay; and again Ungava, Labrador, New Ontario, Lake Superior must not be forgotten.

Cobalt, bismuth and various other valuable minerals may be included in the probabilities, but as yet little known. Their day will come, and that before 20 years, when people will talk as much about the mineral value of Canada as they do now talk about wheat, grain, cattle, fruit, and vegetable.

STONE—Good building stone, grind stones, sharpening stones, limestone, and various kinds, of value for ornamental purposes, will make themselves heard.

Fruit of all kinds will be lucrative from not only on the west coast but also on Peace River, Alberta, besides further south.

Peat for fuel is unlimited, and when its qualities are better known will merit attention.

Our inland fisheries are in their infancy. The gigantic lakes, also smaller lakes, will prove of value and help to swell our money bags, besides supply work for thousands.

Whale fisheries, large and small, porpoises, sea-horse, walrus, and common seal will interest many, and employ much labour and capital. Hudson Bay inlets and sounds when better known will be better appreciated. Only let Canada look better after them, or our cousins will monopolize the business; as yet it is only they who have developed it.

Large game and fur bearing animals are of value. This requires most jealous guarding; once large game is killed out it can never be replaced. Close seasons cannot be too strictly enforced. Kill the market and then Indians and natives will have no inducement to attempt defeating the law, and they must find the great advantage it will be to their children.

Railroads are now required, and railroads are what we are getting—the C.P.R., C.N.R., G.T.R. with their branches are not a bit too many. The Hudson Bay route is what is required to materially help develop the country from Winnipeg, north and west. Once it is an established fact, tides, soundings, winds, climate better understood, with correct charts and lighthouses, it only remains to secure vessels for transport, suitable to encounter the natural difficulties to be met with.

Minerals, however rich, cannot be worked except by aid of railroads and easy transport. We have the lands for settlement for a population of over 100 million, and work for all. No such question as that of the unemployed should ever trouble our adopted country.

In conclusion, I wish to remark, no man living has the slightest idea of what we have, what we could do, or the limit of what we shall be.

W. C. KING.

The Land of the Sugar Maple Tree.

Come away, come away, to Canada,
Where the sugar maple grows so free;
Inhale the wholesome air of freedom
And sip nectar from the sugar maple tree.

CHORUS.

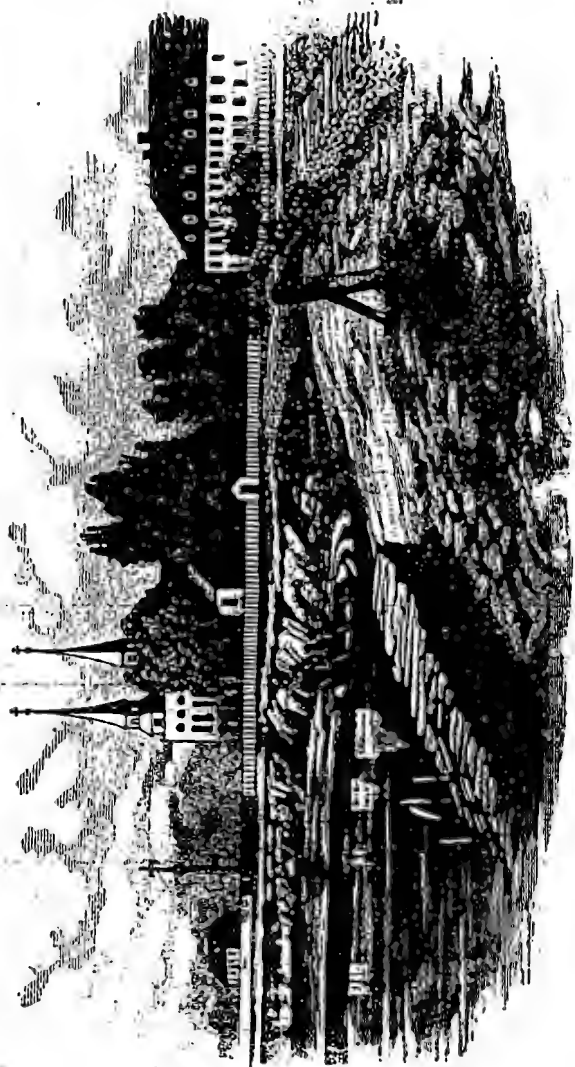
Maple tree, the sugar maple tree;
Inhale the wholesome air of freedom
And sip nectar from the maple
Where life and law is Liberty.

Our fertile land of river, lake and prairie
Is the ideal place for you and me;
Where the birds are always sweetly singing
And our British law is Liberty.

We have spruce and pine in good and plenty;
Elm, ash, and birch grow vigorously;
But the one nearest to our loving hearts
Is the beautiful sugar maple tree.

The singing birds of brightest plumes
Find homes in all their branches.
You too can have a bower built
Where each one has such chances.

Oh, we are a mighty nation
And prolific with wheat kings.
We are filled with jubilation
That wealth and comfort brings.



"THE BELLS OF THE ROMAN MISSION
THAT CALL FROM THEIR TURRETS TWIN."

—The Red River Voyageur.

The Red River Voyageur.

Out and in the river is winding
The links of its long, red chain,
Through belts of dusky pine-land
And gusty leagues of plain.

Only, at times, a smoke-wreath
With the drifting cloud-rack joins, —
The smoke of the hunting-lodges
Of the wild Assiniboin!

Drearily blows the north-wind
From the land of ice and snow;
The eyes that look are weary,
And heavy the hands that row.

And with one foot on the water,
And one upon the shore,
The Angel of Shadow gives warning
That day shall be no more.

Is it the clang of wild-geese?
Is it the Indian's yell,
That lends to the voice of the north-wind
The tones of a far-off bell?

The voyageur smiles as he listens
To the sound that grows apace;
Well he knows the vesper ringing
Of the bells of St. Boniface.

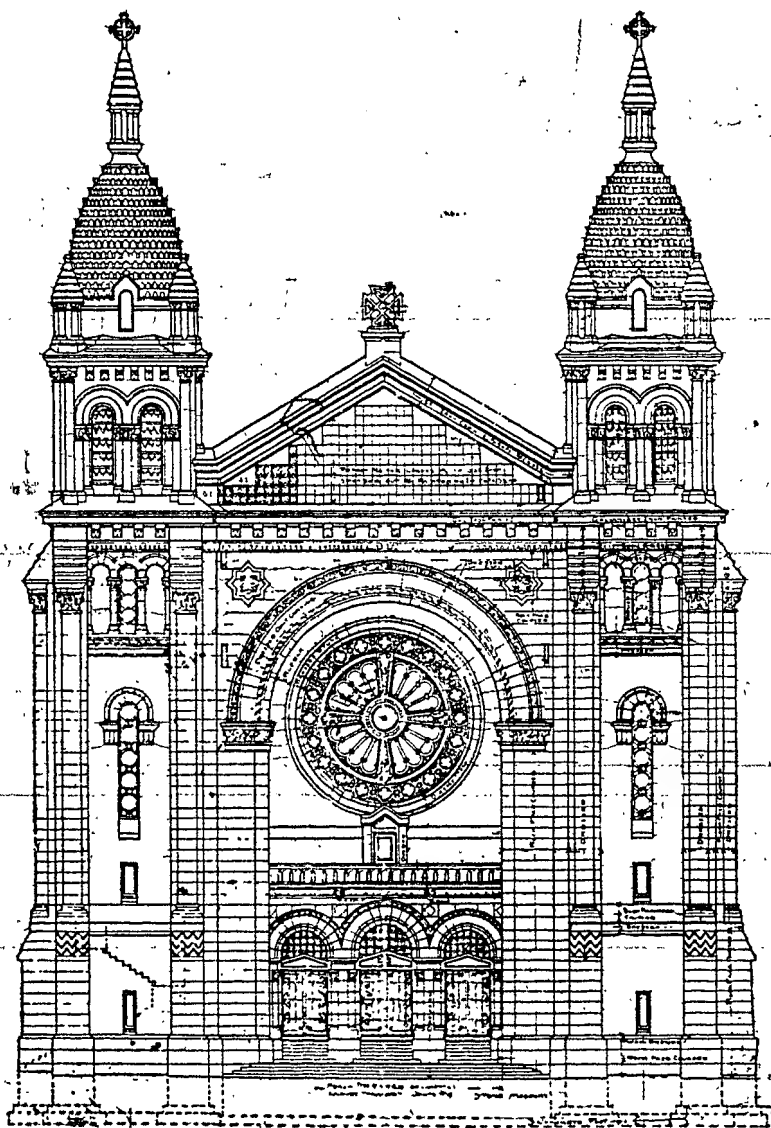
The bells of the Roman Mission,
That call from their turrets twain
To the boatman on the river,
To the hunter on the plain!

Even so in our mortal journey
The bitter north-winds blow,
And thus upon life's Red River
Our hearts, as oarsmen, row.

And when the Angel of Shadow
Rests his feet on wave and shore,
And our eyes grow dim with watching,
And our hearts faint at the oar,

Happy is he who heareth
The signal of his release
In the bells of the Holy City,
The chimes of eternal peace!

—John G. Whittier



NEW ST. BONIFACE CATHEDRAL.

View of Mammoth Cathedral to be erected by the Roman Catholics of St. Boniface at a cost of \$225,000, exclusive of heating, lighting or furnishing. Designed in accordance with French Romanesque architecture of the XIIIth century, which is considered the most chaste and beautiful.

—By courtesy of Right Rev. Mgr. Dugas, Ap. Prot.

Vicar General and Parish Priest of Cathedral, St. Boniface.

—From architect's drawing.

Summary of Wheat Statistics.

COMMISSIONER CASTLE'S ESTIMATE OF WESTERN WHEAT CROP.

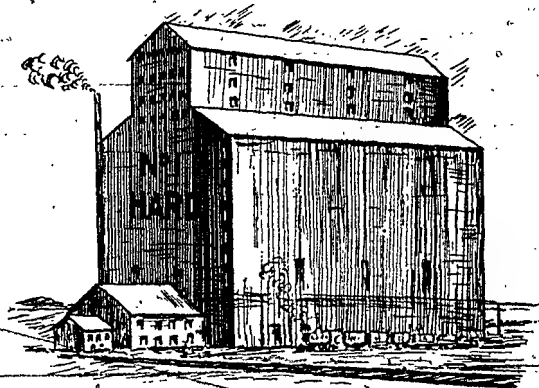
MR. C. C. CASTLE, Warehouse Commissioner, Winnipeg, has issued the following estimate of the wheat situation in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta on November 30th, 1905. Estimated yield, 88,418,000 bushels; inspected to date, 30,525 cars, 30,525,000 bushels; in store in country elevators of C.P.R., 13,229,052 bushels; in store in country elevators, C.N.R., 2,129,038 bushels; total, 15,694,942 bushels. In transit, C. P. R., 2,129,038 bushels; C. N. R., 577,000 bushels; total, 2,159,000 bushels. Milled west of Winnipeg to date, 3,159,000 bushels; in farmers' hands, 36,633,020 bushels; total, 88,418,000 bushels; less required for country mills, 5,591,000 bushels; less required for seed, 8,500,000 bushels; total, 14,091,000 bushels. Balance to market, 22,542,020 bushels. Add amount in store and in transit, 18,100,980 bushels. Balance available to move by railway, 40,643,000 bushels.

On March 1 the following are the quantities:—

| | Cars. | Bushels. |
|--------------|--------|--------------|
| Wheat..... | 43,595 | = 43,595,000 |
| Oats | 2,231 | = 3,346,500 |
| Barley | 846 | = 1,015,200 |
| Flax | 454 | = 454,000 |

J. Saunders, of Pense, Sask., threshed from 350 acres of wheat 15,521 bushels, as shown by elevator weight. This average of over 48 bushels to the acre is a few bushels above the average in that vicinity this year.

Captain Rigby, of Killarney, Man., has just received word from the Manitoba Department of Agriculture that his sample of grain sent to the



St. Louis exposition has been awarded a grand prize and diploma. It is very gratifying to find that the Killarney district has been successful in producing the best wheat shown at the World's Fair and it was Manitoba No. 1 hard.

WHEAT STATISTICS.

| | Province | Stations | Elevators | Warehouses | Capacity | |
|----------------------|---------------|----------|-----------|------------|------------|-------------------|
| C.P.R. | Manitoba..... | 168 | 504 | 18 | 15,337,100 | 25,750,600 |
| | Saskatchewan | 106 | 298 | 13 | 8,698,000 | |
| | Alberta | 27 | 43 | 2 | 1,715,500 | |
| | | 301 | 845 | 33 | | |
| C.N.R. | Manitoba..... | 103 | 195 | 15 | 5,319,000 | 5,572,600 |
| | Saskatchewan | 7 | 9 | 2 | 253,600 | |
| | | 110 | 204 | 17 | | |
| Ontario Terminals | C. P. R.. | .. | 8 | .. | 12,130,000 | 19,130,000 |
| | C. N. R.. | .. | 2 | .. | 7,000,000 | |
| | | | 10 | | | |
| | | | | | | <u>50,453,200</u> |

SUMMARY.

| Province | Stations | Elevators | Warehouses | Capacity | |
|----------------------|----------|-----------|------------|------------|------------|
| Manitoba..... | 271 | 699 | 33 | 20,656,100 | 31,323,200 |
| Saskatchewan..... | 113 | 307 | 15 | 8,698,000 | |
| Alberta..... | 27 | 43 | 2 | 1,715,500 | |
| | | | | | |
| Ontario Terminals... | 2 | 10 | | 19,130,000 | 50,453,200 |
| | 413 | 1059 | 50 | | |

Courtesy of Mr C. C. Castle, Warehouse Commissioner, Winnipeg.

The Prairies.

THESE are the gardens of the desert, these
The unshorn fields, boundless and beautiful,
For which the speech of England has no name;
The Prairies. I behold them for the first
And my heart swells, while the dilated sight
Takes in the encircling vastness. Lo! they stretch
In airy undulations, far away,
As if the ocean, in its gentlest swell,
Stood still, with all his rounded billows fixed
And motionless for ever. Motionless!
No, they are all unchained again. The clouds
Sweep over with their shadows, and, beneath,
The surface rolls and fluctuates to the eye;
Dark hollows seem to glide along, and chase
The sunny ridges.

Breezes of the South!

Who toss the golden and the flame-like flowers,
And pass the prairie-hawk, that, poised on high,
Flaps his broad wings, yet moves not! ye have played
Among the palms of Mexico, and vines
Of Texas, and have crisped the limped brooks
That from the fountains of Sonora glide
Into the calm Pacific, have ye fanned
A nobler or a lovelier scene than this?
Man hath no part in all this glorious work:
The hand that built the firmament hath heaved
And smoothed these verdant swells, and sown their slopes
With herbage, planted them with island groves,
And hedged them round with forests. Fitting floor
For this magnificent temple of the sky,
With flowers whose glory and whose multitude
Rival the constellations! The great heavens
Seem to stoop down upon the scene in love;
A nearer vault, and of a tenderer blue,
Than that which bends above the eastern hills.

As o'er the verdant waste I guide my steed,
Among the high, rank grass that sweeps his sides,
The hollow beating of his footsteps seems
A sacrilegious sound. I think of those
Upon whose rest he tramples. Are they here,

The dead of other days? And did the dust
Of these fair solitudes once stir with life,
And burn with passion? Let the mighty mounds
That overlook the rivers, or that rise
In the dim forest, crowded with old oaks,
Answer.

A race that long has passed away
Built them; a disciplined and populous race
Heaped, with long toil, the earth, while yet the Greek
Was hewing the Pentelicus to forms
Of symmetry, and rearing on its rock
The glittering Parthenon. These ample fields
Nourished their harvests, here their herds were fed,
When haply by their stalls the bison lowed,
And bowed his maned shoulder to the yoke.
All day this desert murmured with their toils;
Till twilight blushed, and lovers walked and wooed
In a forgotten language, and old tunes,
From instruments of unremembered form,
Gave the soft winds a voice.

The red man came,
The roaming hunter tribes, warlike and fierce,
And the mould-builders vanished from the earth.
The solitude of centuries untold
Has settled where they dwelt. The prairie-wolf
Hunts in their meadows, and his fresh-dug den
Yawns by my path. The gopher mines the ground
Where stood their swarming cities. All is gone;
All, save the piles of earth that hold their bones;
The platforms where they worshipped unknown gods;
The barriers which they builded from the soil
To keep the foe at bay; till o'er the walls
The wild beleaguers broke, and, one by one
The strongholds of the plain were forced, and heaped
With corpses.

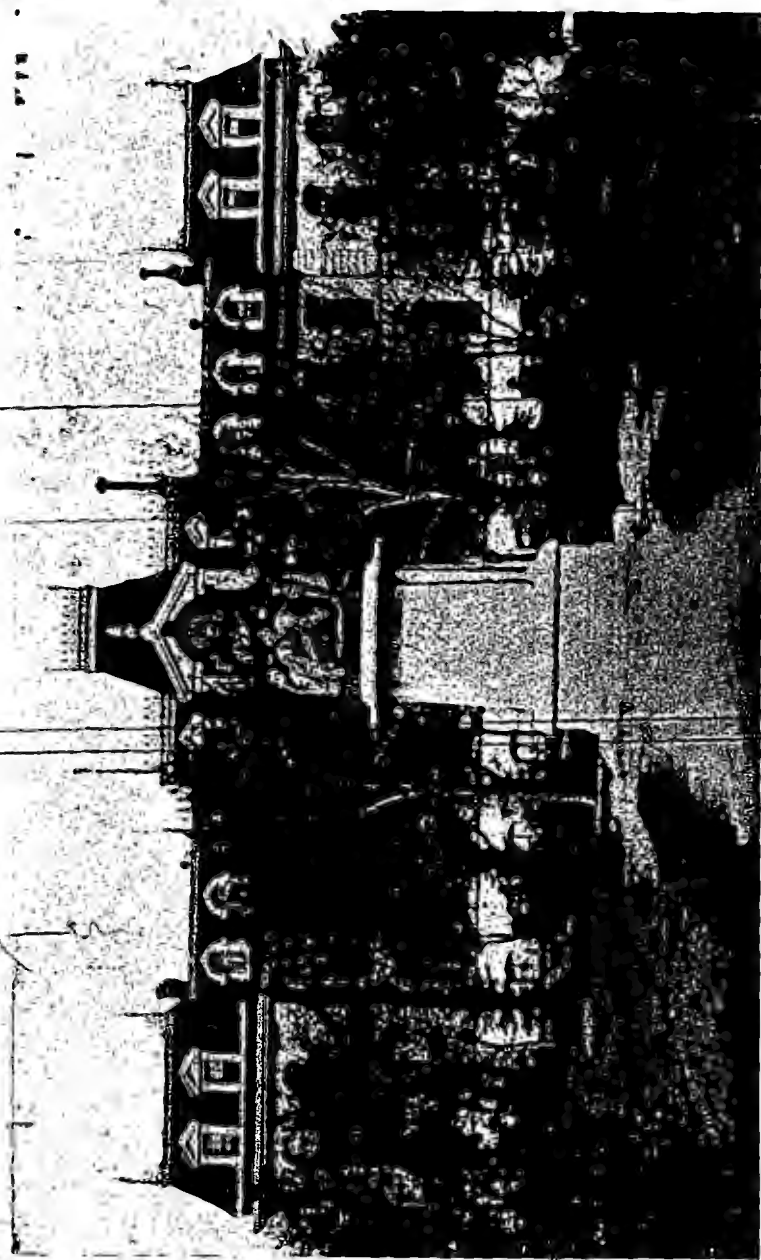
The brown vultures of the wood
Flocked to these vast uncovered sepulchres,
And sat, unscared and silent, at their feast.
Haply, some solitary fugitive,
Lurking in marsh and forest, till the sense
Of desolation and of fear became
Bitterer than death, yielded himself to die.
Man's better nature triumphed. Kindly words
Welcomed and soothed him; rude conquerors
Seated the captive with their chiefs; he chose
A bride among their maidens, and, at length,

Seemed to forget—yet, ne'er forgot—the wife
Of his first love, and her sweet little ones
Butchered, amid their shrieks, with all his race.

Thus change the forms of being. Thus arise
Races of living things, glorious in strength;
And perish, as the quickening breath of God
Fills them, or is withdrawn. The red man, too,
Has left the blooming wilds he ranged so long.
And, nearer to the Rocky Mountains, sought
A wider hunting-ground. The beaver builds
No longer by these streams, but far away,
On waters whose blue surface ne'er gave back
The white man's face; among Missouri's springs,
And pools whose issues swell the Oregon,
He rears his little Venice. In these plains
The bison feeds no more. Twice twenty leagues
Beyond remotest smoke of hunter's camp,
Roams the majestic brute, in herds that shake
The earth with thundering steps; yet here I meet
His ancient footprints stamped beside the pool.

Still this great solitude is quick with life.
Myriads of insects, gaudy as the flowers
They flutter over, gentle quadrupeds,
And birds that scarce have learned the fear of man,
Are here, and sliding reptiles of the ground,
Startlingly beautiful. The graceful deer
Bounds to the wood at my approach. The bee,
A more adventurous colonist than man,
With whom he came across the eastern deep,
Fills the savannas with his murmurings,
And hides his sweets, as in the golden age,
Within the hollow oak. I listen long
To his domestic hum, and think I hear
The sound of that advancing multitude
Which soon shall fill the deserts. From the ground
Comes up the laugh of children, the soft voice
Of maidens, and the sweet and solemn hymn
Of Sabbath worshippers. The low of herds
Blends with the rustling of the heavy grain
Over the dark-brown furrows. All at once
A fresher wind sweeps by, and breaks my dream,
And I am in the wilderness alone.

—William Cullen Bryant.



PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS AND QUEEN VICTORIA STATUE, WINNIPEG.

The Dawn of the New Day.

For many years the Canadian West was a land of dreams and visions.

We have it on good authority that where there is no vision the people perish.

Some of us dreamed of an Empire yet to be.

It was a Dream once.

It is a Fact to-day.

Seas of waving grain have taken the place of the "billowy bays of grass ever rolling in shadow and sunshine." The Rail has superseded the Trail. Villages and smiling Homesteads have tenanted the wilderness. There are cities, and the busy hum of men, where not long ago there was solitude.

Western Canada has come to her own.

Homeseekers are coming in thousands to Western Canada.

Did YOU ever dream of a Home, and LAND OF YOUR OWN?

Western Canada is the place where such dreams come true.

Premier Roblin's Christmas Message.

Toronto, Dec. 23.—The Globe this morning publishes Christmas messages from various provincial premiers. Here is Premier Roblin's greeting, under the heading, "Little Manitoba dear to Ontario": "On behalf of the people of Manitoba, I cordially wish to all Canadians a merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year, and trust no home in the Dominion may lack a loaf of bread from our No. 1 hard, with a concomitant of other good cheer. We are still "Little Manitoba," although we belong to the Greater Canada west of the Lakes, but we expect to expand shortly, and we trust our fellow-countrymen in the eastern part of this great Dominion will always keep a warm spot in their hearts for the pioneer province of the North-West, where so many of their relations and friends are settled, and are at this season sending back good wishes to those left behind. In spite of the differences or rivalries, let the west and east unite to build up the great confederation under the British flag from the forty-ninth parallel to the Pole, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Canada is yet young. This is her growing time. Let us write her history so that future generations may be proud of her actions, and millions of contented citizens will bless forever the freedom, equality and justice they enjoy, thanks to the patriotism of this generation of Canadians. May the star of prosperity never set on our beloved country and may the New Year bring sunshine and happiness to all who call Canada home."

R. P. ROBLIN.

Transportation—Old and New



FORT SMITH, SLAVE RIVER

PHOTO BY C. W. MATHER

H.B. CO'S TRANSPORT LOADED WITH FURS

TO GO ACROSS
CANADA; THE ATLANTIC OR PACIFIC OCEANS

Always use

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.'S

Incomparable Service of

THE FINEST TRAINS AND FASTEST SHIPS

Noted all over the world for their generous
regard for the comfort of their passengers.



C. P. R. TRAIN

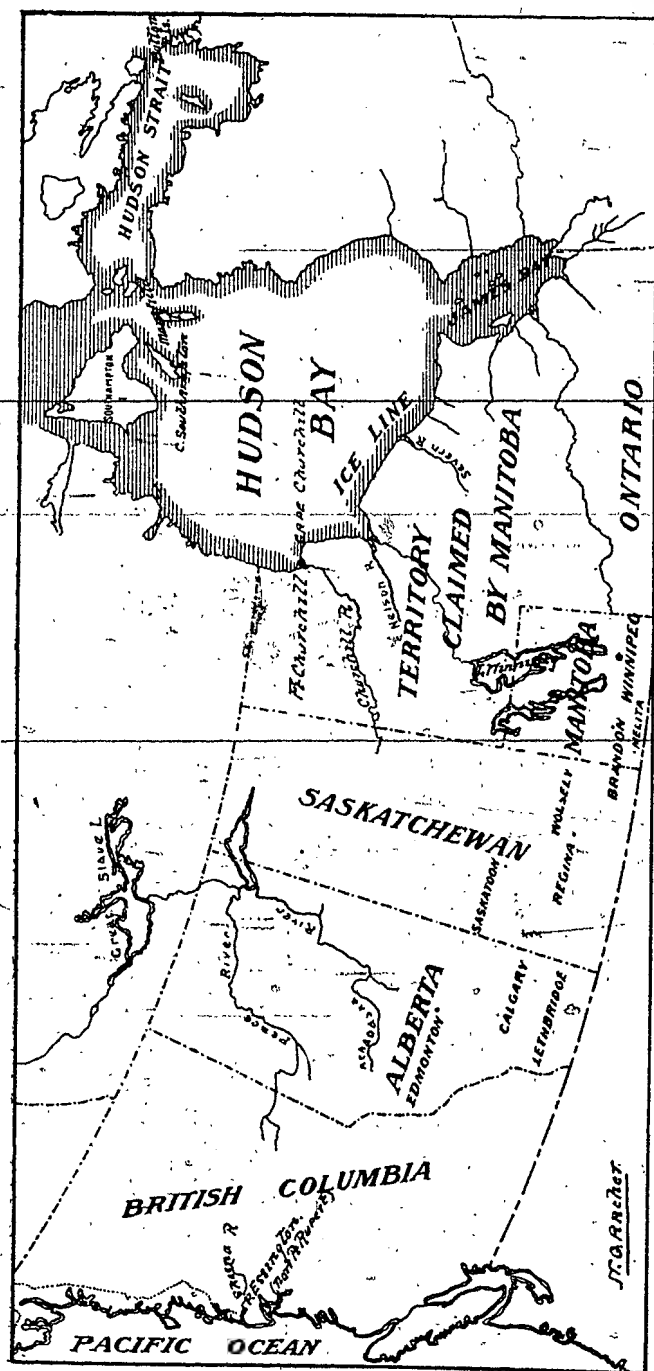
The Honourable Hudson's Bay Company

1670.

"The Ancient and Illustrious Company of Gentleman Adventurers of England Trading into Hudson's Bay."

SOME two hundred and fifty years ago, this noble body of adventurers chose, for their first Governor, Prince Rupert, a celebrated soldier of fortune and a relative of royalty. A private Company was formed who owned and managed the total venture. Their vessels, sailed from the Thames and, crossing the little understood Atlantic, entered the Hudson's Straits, traversed Hudson's Bay and landed at Churchill; established factories at York and Moose; from thence gradually extending inland. In time they built Fort Garry, Cumberland House, Fort Pelly, Fort Carlton, Fort Pitt, Fort Edmonton, and, more recently, Vancouver, Fort Chippewyan, Fort Simpson and Fort Macpherson, in the Arctic Circle; this being the limit, as the Continent terminated. Not yet being perfectly satisfied, they explored the islands in the Arctic—Herschel and others—continuing round the Arctic coast until they reached Marble Island, on Hudson's Bay, some three hundred miles north of the point they started from at Forts Churchill and York Factory. Also the whole of the peninsula of Labrador, from Ungava to the Gulf of St. Lawrence; thence westerly by the Great Lakes, established the King's Posts, and worked their way through New Ontario into the Red River valley and back to Fort Garry. The whole of this gigantic country was carefully fostered and managed by a Governor, Deputy Governor and Board of Directors in London. Their motto was, "Pro Pelle Cutem"—"Skin for Skin"—a quotation taken from the Book of Job. Freely translated it means, "Clothing for Furs." Barter was their system of trade. Their rule was justice, kindness, forbearance, patience,—and well have they carried it out, even to the present day. Considering the dangers, difficulties and delays, consequent upon being in a strange and isolated country, before they received any moneyed return, in justice it must be said that they well paid the Aborigines for what they produced. Besides this, it must be remembered that in times of sickness, want or starvation this noble Company of Adventurers supplied all wants gratuitously. Their rule was mild—paternal. Three million pounds sterling represented their capital employed to carry on this gigantic enterprise—not only mercantile, but also of discovery and administration, besides missionary work; all denominations being on the same footing and fostered alike. H. B. C.—not to be profane—also reads: "Here—Before Christ"—or here before the "Gospel of Christianity."

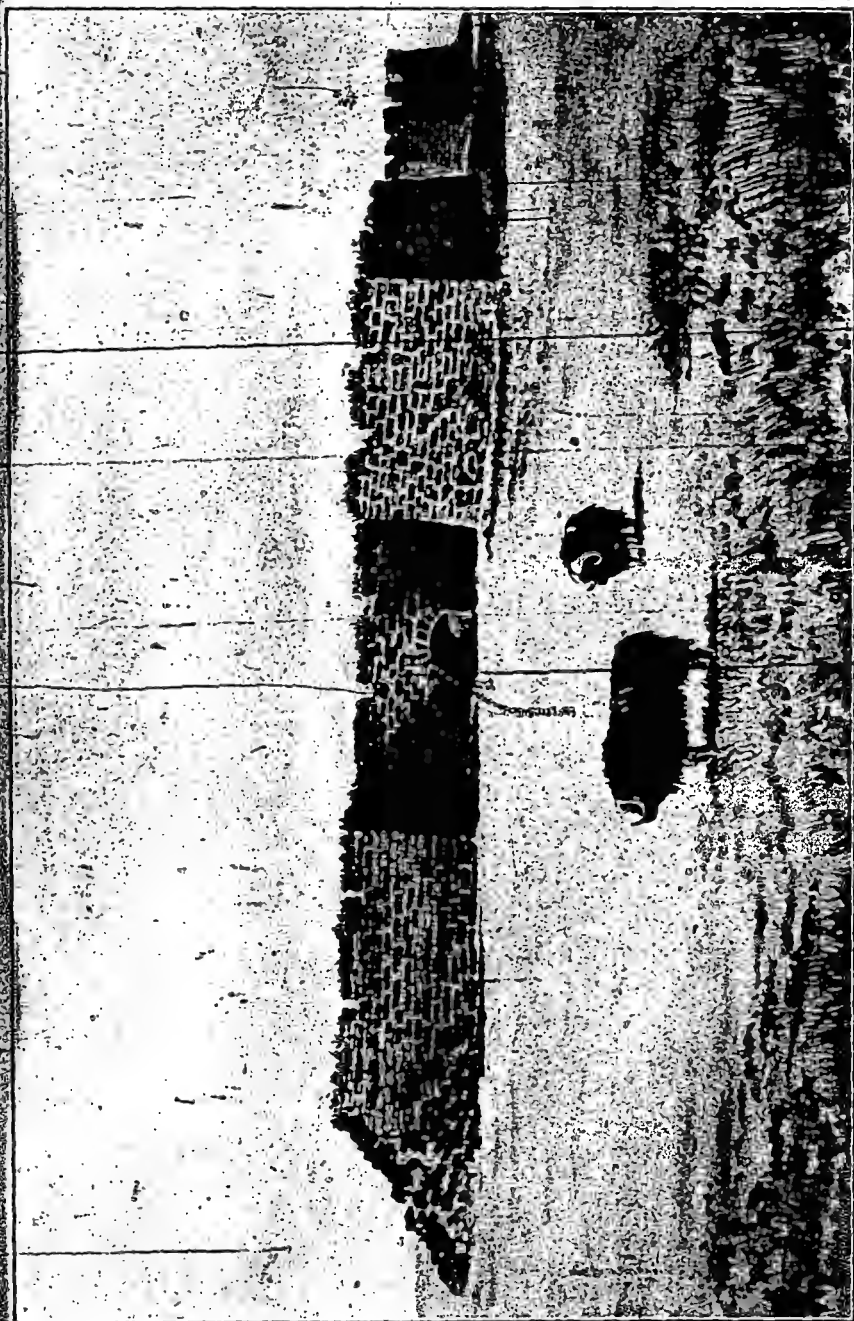
Although an English concern—Scotchmen were preferred. The choice has proved good—deserving. And to this day they (the Scotch) hold the



An outline map of Western Canada, by G. L. Dohds for his book, with comparative distances to Liverpool via Montreal and via Hudson's Bay, the natural outlet that Providence has provided for transportation of your grain to the home market. Churchill River is 925 miles long. Port Churchill at its mouth is the best harbour in the southern portion of Hudson's Bay.

chief positions of trust.—vide, Lord Strathcona. A fleet of five vessels sailed from London to various depots and factories. From thence an innumerable number of lesser crafts—say brigades of boats, canoes, scows, even to rafts—being called into requisition. By land in summer, caravans of carts—both oxen and horses—puck horses, traverses, even to dogs and men, being employed in portaging goods. Think for one moment of conveying goods by such routes and means. Montreal to Vancouver—such dangers: Starvation, warlike Indians, rapids, cataracts, canyons, stormy lakes, storms of winds, hail, snow—across a wilderness—and no possible relief in case of misadventure. In winter, dogs and men were utilized. Again—York Factory to Mackenzie River, via Athabasca. A look at any modern map would make any thoughtful man tremble. Truly these lords of the soil were giants in enterprise and determination. In lieu of cash being used, and its consequent dangers, a made beaver tariff was inaugurated. In different parts of the country this unit of value altered. At York Factory a “made beaver” represented one shilling, or 25 cents; whereas in the far north a made beaver represented four shillings, or one dollar. A distance of three thousand miles of transport. On a basis of an additional 25 cents per one thousand miles of space covered, which was not exorbitant. It must be remembered that five years elapsed, from the date of first purchase of merchandise in London till the return for same of furs was placed on the market. That meant current capital employed for five years en route. To facilitate business the country was divided into four departments: Northern, Western, Southern, Montreal and Moose. These were subdivided into twelve districts. Again, these comprised trading posts; and so on to flying posts, or temporary posts, which now represents one for every day in the year. The staff of men employed consisted of Commanding Officers or Country Partners—say Chief Factors and Chief Traders, Clerks, Postmasters, Interpreters, Tradesmen, Guides and ordinarily engaged General Servants. Besides these a perfect army of boatmen, freighters and temporary help, amounting to considerably over ten thousand on the pay roll. A Governor, resident in London, represented the home partners. There was also a resident Governor, who actively supervised the total business transacted on this Continent—vide Commissioner C. C. Chipman—helped by a Council formed of the Chief Factors as advisers. The proceeds of this country, by charter, had to be sold only on the London market. Black foxes and a certain number of choice furs were regarded as a royalty or prerogative of the Crown. Some thirty-six years ago the Dominion Government, for causes well known, deemed it advisable to purchase the rights of this grand corporation, and paid £300,000, besides the 1-20th of all lands in the fertile belt, reserving certain localities, or a tract of land around each trading station, including timber, hay and fishing rights. Such are the circumstances, briefly stated, which gave rise to the transformation of the ancient Trading Company into one of the world's greatest corporations of the present day who, with animated perseverance, have nobly maintained their position side by side with their competitors.

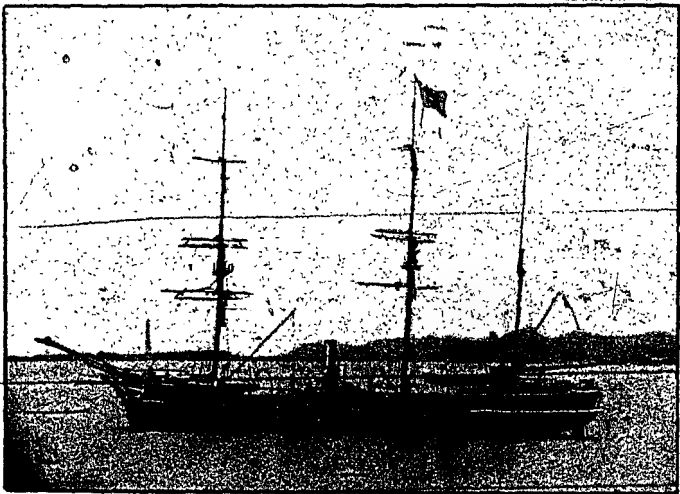
IN JUSTICE—Dedicated to the Memory of the Late Honourable Hudson's Bay Company by GEORGE LIVINGSTONE DODDS.



OLD FORT PRINCE OF WALES.

On Eskimo Point, near Churchill Harbour, showing Musk Ox in foreground.

Commenced about 1735 and completed probably in 1760 by the Hudson's Bay Co. It is the old Roman style of fortress. This fort was destroyed by the French under La Perouse, who captured it. See Beckles Wilson's "The Great Company"; Dr. Bryce's History of the H.R. Co.; "Our North Land," by Chas. R. Tuttle.



S. S. "PELICAN"

S.S. "Pelican" sails annually from London to Churchill and York Factory carrying the yearly supplies for the Hudson's Bay Company Posts on the Western Coast of Hudson's Bay, and the country adjacent thereto. The return cargo consists of furs, etc., collected in the far North.

The carrying capacity of the "Pelican" is approximately six hundred tons.

Previous to entering the service of the "Great Company" the "Pelican" was a gunboat in the British Navy. When taken over by the Company she was thoroughly overhauled and fitted up for the Service in which she is now engaged.

S. S. "DISCOVERY"

Plying between London and Charlton Island (S.E. James Bay). Dimensions of S.S. "Discovery," as given in Lloyd's Register: Gross tonnage, 736; nett, 480; under deck, 670; length, 179' 3"; breadth, 33' 8"; depth, 18' 5".

Table of Distances.

IN CONNECTION with the agitation for the extension of the boundaries of the province, which question was discussed by Hon. Mr. Rogers in the Legislature recently, Mr. G. L. Dodds, the well-known land man who has made a careful study of the question, furnished The Tribune with the following statistics of distances. The force of the figures will be emphasized by a study of the accompanying map.

| | Miles |
|---|-------|
| Winnipeg to Port Churchill, air line (N.N.E.) | 620 |
| Churchill to Cape Southampton and Mansfield Island (E.N.E.) | 450 |
| Mansfield Island, south end, to Charles Island, Hudson Straits (E.N.E. by E.) | 250 |

| | Miles |
|--|-------|
| Charles Island to Button Islands entrance of Hudson Straits, Labrador (E.S.E. by E.) | 350 |
| Port Churchill to entrance of Hudson Straits at Button Islands, Labrador | 1,100 |
| Cape Chadleigh, Labrador entrance of Hudson Straits, to Liverpool | 2,900 |
| Churchill to Liverpool via Hudson Bay and Straits | 3,000 |
| Winnipeg to Liverpool Port via Port Churchill and Hudson Bay | 3,650 |
| Winnipeg to Liverpool via Montreal (E.) | 4,224 |
| Distance in favor of Port Churchill and Hudson Bay | 574 |
| Winnipeg to the Pass Cumberland crossing of the Saskatchewan (N.N.W.) | 320 |
| Pass to Churchill (N.N.E.) | 420 |
| Prince Albert to Churchill (E.N.E.) | 600 |
| Edmonton to Churchill | 820 |
| Calgary to Churchill | 950 |
| Pine River Pass (Cano Mountain) to Churchill | 1,000 |
| Port Essington (Pacific) to Churchill on Hudson Bay, mouth of Skeena River, W. coast | 1,350 |
| Port Essington (Pacific) to Edmonton | 650 |
| Port Essington (Pacific) to Winnipeg | 1,400 |

SONG.

The Sugar Maple Tree.

New National Song

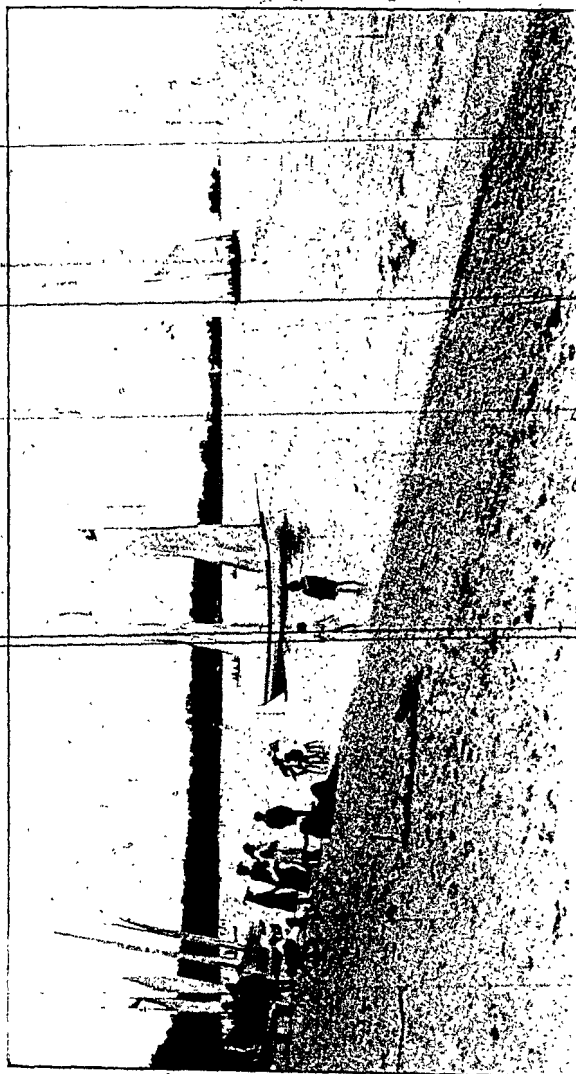
Youthful Canada can boast
 Of great treasures quite a host ;
 She can feed the British Empire easily ;
 But of all things rich and rare,
 There is nothing can compare
 To the nectar of the Sugar Maple Tree.

Chorus :—

Now boys give it a swing
 And make the welkin ring,
 As merrily we sing,
 Hurrah ! for the Sugar Maple Tree.

When the Fairies had to roam
 O'er the earth to find a home,
 In the wond'rous Maple Tree they choose to dwell.
 Now in every Maple Leaf
 Lies the antidote for grief ;
 'Twas the Fairy Queen herself, who worked the spell.

So the emblem of the West
 Our bright Maple Leaf is bless'd
 To its children of the goodly open hand ;
 All the nations of the earth
 Are now learning of its worth
 And are flocking to this wealthy, promised land.



WINNIPEG BEACH, LAKE WINNIPEG.
A FAVORITE WINNIPEG HOLIDAY RESORT.

Canadian Winter Song.

OH! the clinging and singing, the swinging and flinging,
The life-blood a-tingling and faces a-glow;
No sadness, no badness, all gladness-and madness,
As heedlessly onward bold skaters will go.

CHORUS— Here's to the Winter, boys!
Glorious old Winter, boys!
Canada's Winter, boys!
Hip, Hip, Hurrah!

The tripping and slipping, chaffing and laughing,
As lads with the lassies skim over the ice;
How diverting the flirting, hurting averting,
Oh! tell me, sweet Lassie, now, isn't it nice?



CHRISTMAS, 1905, ON THE ASSINIBOINE RIVER.

Such racing and pacing, and hurry and scurry;
Such jolly old parties and socials galore;
Oh! for hockey and curling or heavy weights hurling,
Tobogganing, yes, and a hundred joys more.

None getting a wetting, no rain or fog fretting,
Our beautiful snow is so thoroughly dry;
We have exquisite moonlight, our sun almost too bright,
Ambrosial air, and the clearest blue sky.

Horses dancing and prancing, cavorting and snorting;
Oh! hark to the bells as the sleighs glide along.
'Twould take pages of stories, to tell of the glories
Of Canada's Winter, in prose and in song.

—F. C. GAFFNEY

A Southwestern Manitoba Goose Story.

DO you know the town of Souris,—Plum Creek, it used to be called?" "Know it! Didn't I haul wheat from the coal fields 80 miles across the plains to McCulloch & Herriott's mill at Plum Creek in the early eighties? Yes, I know it, and all the big country south and west. A long and weary road it was, and mighty few settlers along the trail, in those days. But it's a prosperous country now, with plenty of railways."

"Well, of course it's been settled up this good many years. Can't strike straight across the prairie now as we could then."

Two old settlers were chatting together in the smoking car. They were both on their way to shoot geese at Whitewater Lake.

"However," continued No. 1, "I'm going to tell you of a rather curious goose-hunt which took place not far from Souris. We've both heard of big bags down at Whitewater Lake, and I suppose there's no better shooting in the Province than we get right there. But what do you think of this?"

"The thing happened early in May, '96. Very early one morning a rather violent hail storm passed near the town of Souris. The geese were on their way north at the time, and one unfortunate flock was so unlucky as to fly right into the midst of it."

When a certain farmer went out to do his chores that morning he saw a considerable flock of geese on the wheat stubble close at hand. Of course he slipped back to the house and got his shot gun and a handful of shells. He was out again in a moment and knocked over two of the birds in two shots. While reloading he observed to his amazement that the other geese did not attempt to fly off. What were they waiting for?

Instead of firing again he looked closely at them. They were acting very queerly indeed; and he decided off-hand that those geese were so badly bewildered over something that they could be much more readily despatched with a stout stick than with powder and shot.

So into the flock he went armed with a sleigh stake, and laid about him right and left.

When the work of destruction was completed, Mr. Farmer proceeded to gather the spoil, which consisted of a double-decked waggon-box load of beautiful Canada goose, the finest game bird that flies.

Some of them had been killed outright in their sudden descent when the hail struck them. Some had only been stunned slightly. But it was a

cold day for all of them. The people at the Creek fared sumptuously every day for a week at least.

A friend of mine with a turn for rhyming has celebrated the incident. Would you care to hear it? Then here it is."

The Farmer's Story.

"Don't smile with lifted brows, or frown,
Give doubting laugh, or wink;
For really what I'm setting down,
Is truer than you think."

"Twas early May, in ninety six,
The sun and I just riz;
When I saw that which made me fix
My mind right down to biz."

"A sea of white, o'er my big field,
A restless, tossing sea;
At first my senses fairly reeled,
I thought it could'nt be."

"The Honker Goose so cute and sly!
I sprinted for my gun:
With reckless aim, I let her fly,
And two birds' lives were done."

"Land sakes!" says I, "The flock will go
E'er I can load again;
But, no! They just flopped to and fro,
And settled on the plain."

"Gee whiz! why should I waste the shot?
I'll get them just as quick:
And so I sailed among the lot,
And smote them with a stick."

"Right and left, I struck with will,
Each blow, the stroke of Death;
I welted those big geese until
I had to stop for breath."

"Again the murderous blows I dealt,
To stop that honk, honk, clack;
Sweat running down my face I felt,
And pouring down my back."

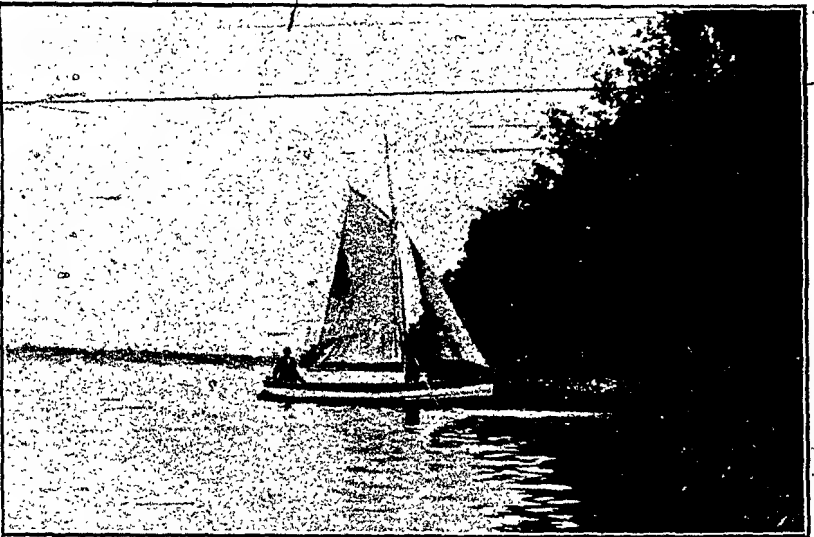
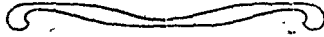
"A splendid goose, the last I struck;
And when I looked around—
I scarcely could believe my luck,
So many on the ground."

'A double-decked waggon-box, I filled ;
My neighbours, as they say,
Nearly as many Honkers killed
As I did, on that day."

"These flocks immense, fly back and forth,
A trip twice yearly make ;
And these were flying to the North,
From wild Whitewater Lake."

"A pelting heavy storm of hail,
Soon stopped their honks, of mirth ;
Half blind, benumbed from head to tail,
They slowly sank to earth."

"They were flying to the pulp-wood trees
That Maple Lake surround ;
The rich green Spruce, the fragrant breeze,
Their happy breeding ground."



A SCENE ON PELICAN LAKE, NINETTE, MANITOBA

The Lady Bountiful.

ONE hundred million acres of grazing land is shown,
With herbage most nutritious, in Western Canada alone.
Eighteen hundred flour mills already dot the land,
And twenty thousand ranches are under her command.
Nearly two million acres were sold in '94
At four and a fifth per acre that now are worth a score.
The wheat that Western Canada, so generously supplies,
Was awarded, at St. Louis Fair, the coveted first prize.
In all the old world's markets, if their reports you scan,
You will find Canadian wheat and flour from England to Japan.
Surely these well-proven facts most certainly disclose
That she is Lady Bountiful, not The Lady of the Snows.



Portage Avenue, Winnipeg,

January 13th, 1906.

To MR. G. L. DODDS,

Leland Hotel:

The little book you gave me

With pleasure I have read,
And prosy facts, as you may see,
Are with the muses wed.

By all the odds, dear Mr. Dodds,
The more one reads he knows;
Then who can call our "Bountiful"
The Lady of the Snows.

On what pretence, a man of sense,
From whom good rhythm flows,
Could give the name—he is to blame—
The Lady of the Snows?

Well, never mind; for all mankind
Are learning every day,
And they will know about the snow
When Kipling's swept away.

Yours sincerely,

F. C. GAFFNEY.

Progress of the Golden West.

(From the Winnipeg Telegram)

THE Telegram's value as an advertising medium is vouched for by G. L. Dodds, a prominent dealer in western farm lands. Among the evidences of returns he has had from an advertisement running in The Telegram is the following letter from a prospective customer 2,500 miles away. Here is the letter. It is interesting from more than one point of view :

Dartmouth, Dec. 29, 1905.

G. L. Dodds, Esq.

Dear Sir,—I read your ad. in the Winnipeg-Telegram. I take that paper. I am interested in the western country, as I have lived there and know something about it. Sir, I can send you 100 or 500 good men who would be good farmers. I am running a little store here and have a good chance to know these people. Not more than 100 yards from my store there is a factory employing about 300 men, their pay being not more than \$1.00 per day and as low as 75c.—good, able men. I was showing them the paper, and they all want to hear what you have to say on the matter. If you have any offer to make me, I can get you all the men there is to be got around here.

Trusting to hear from you soon,

S. S. RIDOUT.

P.S.—All the young men around here are wanting to go to western Canada this spring.

LOTS OF ROOM IN THE WEST.

Mr. Dodds' answer was as follows :

Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Man.

Jan. 9, 1906.

S. S. Ridout, Esq.,

Dartmouth, N.S.

Dear Sir,—I have your letter of Dec. 29 and contents noted. In reply would say that I can well imagine the condition of things down east.

There are a number of your people up here and doing well. This coming spring will be a splendid time for both young men and those of middle age to come to this country. I presume that men from a factory, unless they have been brought up on a farm, would have to work with farmers here for a season or two before taking up land for themselves, but if they have been brought up on a farm and are able to comply with the methods of factory life then they can be kings on farms of their own here.

In giving information to men who have only enough money to pay their fares here, there will be no money in working along these lines for you in the meantime, but you would have great satisfaction in knowing that you had

been a medium through which men with growing families have gained an independence, and through which young men, coming out here during the month of March and in harvest time, will be able to establish themselves on 160 acres of prairie land, and will be enabled, in a short time, to settle in life with the young woman of their choice. For young girls, too, there are good wages and splendid opportunities. A girl that is a fair average housekeeper is in great demand in Winnipeg at any time of the year. This is a land of gospel light and liberty, where peace prevails and prosperity is assured to the sober and industrious.

On the other hand, the man who has some means to buy 160 acres or more, alongside of the 160 acres he is entitled to from the government for the simple fee of \$10, can make some money as the land is increasing in value under settlement and cultivation.

I send you, under separate cover, double the information I have sent to any other gentleman who has written to me. You will see, by some of the maps, how the country is being served by the building of railways, and how the City of Winnipeg is growing by leaps and bounds.

The coming season will experience great activity in railway building. The Canadian Pacific are double tracking a portion of their main line between Winnipeg and Port Arthur and building considerable additions to their branch lines.

The Canadian Northern have pushed their main line through to Edmonton, in the far off northwest, in sunny Alberta, and are turning their attention to their branch lines and colonization roads.

Great activity is felt here already through the outfitting of survey parties and contractors for the construction of the great transcontinental line of the Grand Trunk Pacific and its branches.

Wages, for those who wish to work for a time until they want to own land of their own, will be good for some time to come.

If there is any other information that you would like, if you will write for it I will be pleased to send it to you or any of your friends.

Yours truly,

G. L. DODDS.

Canada is Beckoning.

YOUNG MEN! There's nothing like acquiring a DEED OF LAND IN A NEW COUNTRY. Considerable of the wealth of the world has been made through the increase in the value of land. Western Canada is beckoning to YOU NOW!

The Canadian West.

WHEN Lord Selkirk made the historic prophecy that the great prairies of the Canadian West would yet have a population of thirty million people, few, if any, had the smallest faith in the prophecy and little realized that the near future would give such promise of fulfilment.

Hail to the World's great garner,
The fair Canadian West,
Where the golden grain on the boundless plain
Heaves like an ocean's crest.

Star of the British Empire,
The haven for those who roam,
The refuge for stranger exile
Who seeks for a friend and home.

The brightest gem of the Occident
Has ceased to be but a dream,
As to east, to west, to north, to south,
She empties her golden stream.

Food for the great world's millions
She pours from her fertile breast;
This land with a mighty future,
The fair Canadian West.

And hark! 'Tis but beginning,
Like the tread of an army's van
Before the thundering, marching tramp
Of thousands shake the land.

Or like the low, deep murmur
Of a million tongues suppressed;
Or a far-off roar of the avalanche
That sweeps from the Rockies' crest.

Remotest lands shall hear of her;
The Dominion's pride she'll be
When her commerce rolls to its foreign goals
O'er the waves of each mighty sea.

—From June issue of the Grain Dealers' Journal,
Winnipeg
R. H. Peel, Editor

Farm Life in Canada.

A Scottish Lassie's Experiences.

MY home is on a farm of one hundred and fifty acres, twenty-five miles west of Toronto, which is our chief market for farm produce. This part of the province (Ontario) has been settled eighty or ninety years, and is unsurpassed as a farming section.

The work on a Canadian farm varies with the seasons, so our life is far removed from being monotonous. The men are usually hired to come on for the spring work by April 1. Should the weather be fine and the season prove an early one (I have seen them sowing in March) they come sooner. Everything must be got in with a rush, as the early-sown grain always seems to do the best.

All is bustle and activity, both out in the fields and in the house. We women-folks look after the young fowl, setting hens, or, as the case may be, taking a hatch off the incubator (many incubators are now in use on the farms around here; some with one hundred or two hundred eggs' capacity will hatch out about 90 per cent.) The cows are to be milked, and then the milk separated and carried out to the calves and young pigs while still warm.

We rise at 5 a.m. in summer, have breakfast at 8, and the dinner bell rings at 11.30. The men are usually in the house at 11.45; and we feed them well. Supper is at 4, but in hay-time and harvest we have tea at 4.30 and supper at 8 p.m. We then have about an hour for chat; the men smoke, if they care to, and away to bed at nine o'clock, so as to be ready for the morrow. If the work on a farm be done systematically there is no drudgery, but it is a delight. We find time to do most of our own sewing, such as making-over dresses, blouses, etc. Some of us are very fond of reading, and many farm homes have quite a good selection of books by standard authors. When the fruit season comes we are usually very busy, as a great deal of it is put away for winter use in glass bottles holding from one pint to half a gallon each. This fruit is cooked with half a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit, and put in the bottles boiling hot and sealed at once. It is delicious; in fact, much healthier than the old-fashioned "jam." Every farm has a good orchard in this section of the country, and mostly all have gardens, in which are grown all the small fruits. When the apple season is on we dry a great many, chiefly the fallen ones, which are not marketable; others we make into cider for drinking, and there is a kind of jam called apple-butter made by boiling down the cider, and in it cooking the pared and cored apples. We make our own soap from the wood ashes, bacon rinds and meat refuse.

The crops now grow quickly here. Sometimes the grain is harvested thirteen weeks after sowing. Our seasons are short, and the key-note of success on a Canadian farm is "keep working." The grain having been all harvested and gathered into the barns (very little stacking being done), next

in order comes the threshing, which is done by traction engines, with separators for threshing and cleaning the grain, and straw-stackers, commonly called "blowers." It takes about seventeen or eighteen men for a threshing, if the barn be a large one. The neighbours all help each other on these occasions, one hand being required from each farm. This is a great day. They are always a good-natured lot of men, who work hard, and when they leave us our granaries are full of bright golden grain, which means so much in dollars and cents. The roots and corn are harvested after this, apples gathered, grain marketed, and then to the fall ploughing. It generally freezes up about the 18th or 20th of November.

There is more time for social calls after this, visits being made and returned (not formal calls, but good long visits of a whole day, when the visitor goes prepared to help her or his friend with whatever task is theirs



HARVEST SCENE, MANITOBA.

for that day). Then there are numerous lectures, concerts, sleighing parties, church entertainments and the joyful anticipation of Christmas, which we keep in much the same way as is the custom in the old land.

Canada is not a vast howling wilderness, but a great, grand country, and life on a Canadian farm is full of immense possibilities to all who are willing to work.

The Canadian farmer believes in comfort. His home is, generally speaking, large, well-built, oftentimes palatial, with good outbuildings for his cattle, which are all housed during the winter months. Canada is all right. It is, first, a Christian land; and, secondly, a part of the great British Empire.—Glasgow News, January 6, 1906.

MAPLE LEAF

—Glasgow News, January 6th, 1906.

Spring.

(The anemone is the adopted emblem of Manitoba.)

A NEMONES first whisper,—“ Here is Spring ! ”
Wild roses soon shall beautify the plain ;
Wolf-willow, scent, and golden-rod shall bring
Soft colour ; and hard cash the golden grain.

Hail ! stirring Spring, sweet season of delight !
Now placid lakes reflect pellucid skies ;
The Honker northward wings his yearly flight
To yonder spruce, where home and comfort lies.

The hungry bear from his long sleep awakes ;
The snarling wolf avoids the haunts of men ;
The timid deer his hurried way betakes
To welcome pastures of the hill and glen.

The gamin gopher gambols in the breeze ;
The rabbit revels 'midst the scented thyme ;
Cute squirrels sport among the verdant trees
And fearless leap, in confidence sublime.

O'er emerald ranch wild bronchos gallop free,
And neigh a joyous welcome to the Spring ;
The half-wild cattle low in ecstasy,
And merrily the happy cowboys sing.

Sweet strains of joyful music thrill the ear—
From throbbing hearts, warmed by the glowing sun ;
And beauteous blossoms o'er the plains appear,
For death is vanquished, and new life begun.

The miner casts a lingering look around,
Ere he descends into the darksome earth ;
His pick emits no more the same dull sound,
It sings to him, the wild birds' songs of mirth.

Stout lumbermen forsake the winter camp,
To aid the busy farmer plow the soil ;
No dull fatigue their steadfast ardour damp,
To farm their own—the object of their toil.

Anemone, Manitoba's Emblem.

An Ode to Our Emblem Dear.

Dead to the world, the sadden'd soul
Heeds not, nor cares how time may roll,
Earth's interests along;
A sunbeam sends its gentle ray
And lifts the sleeping soul away
To new life and to song.

So thou, pure emblem of the West,
In blue translucent garments dress'd,
Sun-kissed anemone,
Dost gently brightest hopes instil,
And new life all the senses thrill
With love and liberty.



Our Provincial Floral Emblem.

THE anemone of Manitoba, when one speaks of it scientifically, is called the anemone patens and anemone pulsatilla hirsutiminia. It is a perennial, and grows with clustered stems rising from a short, woody rootstock. The calyx leaves are covered with a long silky hair covering. The flower, which is a delicate purplish blue, grows out of the silky hair covering, and nods gracefully to the breeze. The accompanying cut shows a specimen picked in full bloom with the hairy receptacle at the base of the flower stem, and also shows the leaves and root.

The late U.S. Consul Taylor was fond of citing this flower in different varieties as evidence of his theory that the immense area between the MacKenzie and Mississippi rivers, some 1,500 miles in extent, was substantially identical in climate and natural resources. The anemone, he explained, was often gathered on the Mississippi bluffs, near the falls of St. Anthony, on the 13th of April. He found them himself at Bird's Hill on April 12 many years when the spring was considered a particularly late one.

These little flowers have been observed on the Peace river on April 26; and 1,000 miles beyond that river, within the Arctic circle, Veni Archdeacon Macdonald found these pretty little heralds of spring on May 26. There are features of this little member of the crowfoot family found in Manitoba that are absent in the varieties found further south, and from the point of view of many local botanists this tender lavender blossom, coming as it does in the very first days of spring, tells eloquently that winter has passed and gives the first inkling that all nature has aroused herself from her long rest.

Farming in Manitoba.

(Letter from J. S. Mackay to Eastern Chronicle.)

DEAR SIR:—It is about a year since I last wrote you, and I think I partly promised your readers another letter. The past winter in Manitoba was one of the finest and most enjoyable I have ever seen; very little snow, and it was not a severe winter. I had an idea before I left home, that they had a great many blizzards out here, but I did not see an old fashioned blizzard all last winter. [One striking feature of a Manitoba winter is the absence of rain. As a rule they never have any rain from the time Jack Frost comes until some time in the spring. As a result of this you will see at every kitchen door in the country, and in towns where they have no water works, chunks of ice which the housewife turns into soft water.] [Another striking feature of Manitoba is the sunshine they have. I do not think there is another Province in Canada where they have as much sunshine as they have in the Province of Manitoba. The thermometer may register 45 below zero in the winter, or a thunder storm may be within a few miles of you in summer and yet the sun will be shining brightly.] This was a beautiful early spring. Farmers began seeding the first week in April and nearly all of them have finished seeding wheat, and the first week in May will see nearly all the oats in the ground. And when you think of a farmer seeding 400 acres with wheat, (many seed more), [The man in whose home I am writing this letter owns 1280 acres of land, and he can grow wheat on every part of it. Many of them plow a furrow a mile long. They don't make many rounds before dinner. As a rule in this country a man works four horses abreast, the plow is a gang, it cuts two furrows, and they haul harrows 24 feet wide. They do everything on a large scale out here.] It is a great surprise to any one from Nova Scotia to see them thresh the grain on the field in the fall. The most of the machines have self-feeders. They throw the sheaves onto the self-feeder from the wagon or stack. The feeder puts it into the machine and cuts the bands. I saw a threshing machine work last fall which threshed, cleaned and measured three thousand bushels of wheat in one day, and which was sold and in the elevator at night. The man who owns this mill is married to a young lady from Springville, Pictou Co., so you conclude he has a good wife,—and so do I. I came across quite a number of Pictou County men since I came west, and the most of them are doing well. One of them I found at Brandon Hill, Mr. Hugh McPherson, who came west with the Rev. Mr. Roddick. (His home in Pictou County was at Watervale). Last fall he threshed 9000 bushels of grain, he wintered 40 head of cattle and he keeps 14 horses, and when he started here his live stock consisted of one ox. Hundreds of Pictou County people have found their way to Mr. Hugh McPherson's home and they have been welcomed by him and his good wife, who was a Miss Sellers, from River John. [I would say to the young men of Pictou County who want to be farm-

ers, and they find they will have to leave home, come to Manitoba at the time of the harvest excursion, and see the country. You will find thousands of acres ready for the plow, and you will also find a ready market for wheat, cash on delivery.

If some of your sportsmen who go to Little Harbour to hunt wild geese in the spring of the year, had time to spend a few days in some parts of Manitoba, they would not have to return to New Glasgow after dark. I never saw such clouds of wild geese in my life. To give you an idea how plentiful they are, two men killed 100 in one afternoon. They don't have cold hands and wet feet hunting them here. They dig a pit large enough to hold a man and his gun. They set the decoys around the pit: the geese are attracted by them, and they shoot out of the pit. They shoot them on the wing. It is a common occurrence to bring down five with one shot. Little Walter Kerr, son of Ed. Kerr, when only eight years of age shot three, two of them with one shot. This spring he shot two more. I never fired a shot at a wild goose until I came west. I had a week's vacation this spring, and through the kindness of Mr. Ed. Kerr and his good wife I spent it at their home, and in a pit in their wheat field I brought down over 20 geese, and I don't know how many flew away after I fired. I thought they should have paid me a visit at the pit, but they did not have the same mind, so they flew away when I was expecting them to stay with me. They tell me they are becoming more plentiful every year. They come in the spring and remain five or six weeks; then they go to their hatching ground, and return after harvest and remain until the frost comes. They have good feeding ground here in the wheat fields. They also have what they call the wild turkey. They are very plentiful also, and some of them are large. Mr. Ed. Kerr told me he shot one that weighed 20 pounds. They have hundreds of wild swan here. A farmer shewed me one he shot from his door. I would say it would measure about six feet from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other, and the feathers are almost as white as snow. They have also the wild duck in abundance. This is a land of peace and plenty. The people of Manitoba are a happy, contented people. There is no country in the world where the Lord's Day is better observed than in Manitoba. You won't see a farmer working in his field on the Sabbath, but you can look across the line and see the thresher going in the State of Dakota in harvest time on the Lord's Day. Thank God for the Canadian Sabbath. I was sorry to see by the papers that trains were being moved on the Lord's day in Pictou County. No Minister of Railways or Superintendent under him should be allowed by the people to break the Lord's command. Too often party people and party papers will try and defend that which they know to be wrong. Let us remember that Isa. 58, 13 and 14 holds good to-day, in fact if we were to live the whole of the chapter, we would be a better people. "Righteousness exalteth any people, but sin is a reproach." God help us to "remember the Sabbath Day and keep it holy."

Sincerely yours,

J. S. MacKay.

Deloraine, Man., April 28, 1900

To the Young Women of England, Ireland and Scotland.

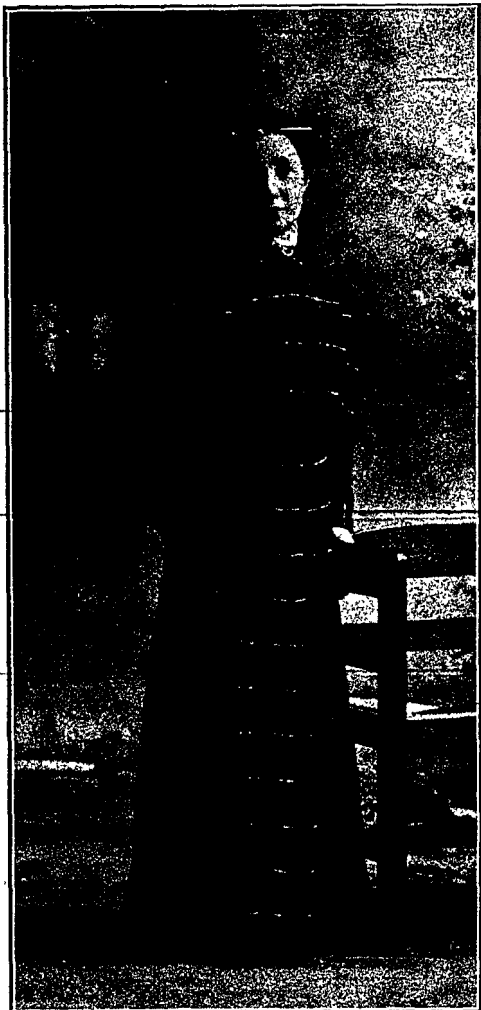
WESTERN CANADA is a country where "Jack is as good as his master" as long as he has the proper respect for himself. And it is a country where a young woman who possesses practical skill in domestic science—held to be the first and finest of all accomplishments—is looked upon with consideration and respect. Canadians have a due

appreciation of such services and are prepared to pay well for them.

While we require twenty to thirty thousand men to assist in reaping our bountiful harvest annually, there are but few young women come to the assistance of the ladies, whose duty it is to provide for their household and for the additional help. A great number of very worthy girls have come to this country from time to time, it is true, but on account of the excellent opportunities there are out here for them to settle in life in homes of their own, household help appears to be getting steadily scarcer as time goes on. The number of young men is altogether out of proportion to the number of young women.

Here, in the city of Winnipeg, a young woman who is a good housekeeper can practically name her own salary, and have her choice of places. Many of the best families here on account of scarcity of help are employing Chinamen as cooks, and in other departments of the household.

Young women who are self respecting and capable



A SCOTCH LASS IN CANADA

receive from £3 to £4 per month. So scarce are the young women in the rural districts that the writer vouches for the truth of the following statement:—In a rural school district in South Western Manitoba there was a young lady employed as teacher of a school, who, of course, made her home at one of the farm houses. I will not undertake to say how many admirers the teacher had during the term, but this I know, that the teacher's sister visited her on one occasion from Saturday till Sunday, and the matter of the visit was kept quiet in the community; nevertheless, during the Sabbath afternoon there were 31 new top buggies lined up about the farmer's premises, and 31 young, single, and well-to-do farmers paid their respects to the school teacher and her sister.

Westerners will welcome worthy willing women who want work.

Open-Air Life.

Surveyors and Surveying.

Dedicated to W. A. Ducker, C.E.

An oasis, the Arab's prize,
Amid the blinding sand;
Explorers from our blazing skies,
The spruce tree's shade command.

When angry winds a blizzard blow,
And bitter cold produce,
Surveyors camp upon the snow
Among the sheltering spruce.

Its constant branches, ever green,
Provide what they desire;
Leaves, interlaced, above them screen;
Below, a bed and fire.

Refreshing, dreamless, balmy sleep,
These fragrant pines induce;
Tired engineers unconscious reap
New vigour from the spruce.

Early morn, are they astir,
And healthy hunger feel;
With blazing logs of resinous fir
They cook a luscious meal.

The best of game, abounding there,
Appease their appetite;
How cold the day, right well they fare,
And snugly warm at night.

Ranching in Alberta.

DEAR MR DODDS,—Talking about ranching in Southern Alberta, I am well acquainted with the foot hill country and more especially with Sheep Creek, Millerville section. At times the residents are treated to grand sights in the shape of magnetic and wind storms with heavy snow, even in spring



A YOUNG SCOTCH CANADIAN RANCHER.

and early summer. Although the day may be beautifully bright and the air calm and mild, just at such a moment when tired man chooses to sit outside on the verandah with his family, enjoying a quiet pipe and the company of his domestic circle, then nature kindly shows him a most interesting spectacle. Chancing to look towards the grand hills and mountains in the distance, he may notice a white sheet of clouds hovering amongst the rocky crests, the light and shadow being brought into strong contrast. The sunny wreath becomes divided and creeps upon the view, appearing from every corner and valley or ravine, meeting and separating to meet again where least expected. The lofty crests of rock shining here and there, encountering the warm air of the valley, all this changes into mists and heavy rain. The river and creeks become suddenly changed into roaring torrents; the lower flats close to the river bed, containing beautiful hay crops, soon change into lakes, pools, and inundated grounds.

After a few hours these raging waters have passed, and the land and hay appear again, but the grand old Rockies have assumed a snow-white covering, which in a few days in its turn disappears, very much like the shifting scenes exhibited at magic lantern shows. My feeble description does but poor justice to such a majestic, awe-inspiring sight.

W. K.

What Usually Happens.

Mostly all new-comers to the ranchers' country of Southern Alberta arrived with—amongst their effects—one hand-bag or satchel, more prized and carefully guarded than the rest of their baggage. It contained their pet medicines and choice remedies to alleviate their several ailments—chronic or imaginary. These remedies have been recommended to them by their nearest and dearest remaining behind in the Old Country. What strict injunctions they have received! What care was to be taken of this package above all others! For a day or so, how particular they are to obey, and devour all this rubbish at every opportunity! How they delight to inform you of their pet troubles and terrible diseases! Change of scene, change of habits, out-of-door life, active occupation, ambition to exhibit their prowess on horseback; the beautiful, bracing air, the clear sky, good plain food, lots of solid beef, pork, home-made bread, pure water, exercise, these things soon make them forget their woes. Their pet drugs and carefully guarded valise with the apothecary's shop are neglected. No one has time or inclination to waste upon such subjects, least of all the supposed invalid himself. In his correspondence he may allude to his past maladies, but even this very soon becomes a forgotten or tabooed subject. The bottles and pill boxes get stored away, and the once carefully guarded valise is hung up in some corner, never to be thought about. A rancher's life is too bright to be occupied by the thoughts of hypochondriac individuals with pet grievances. After years, on returning to the old land, they in turn cannot endure such subjects as family remedies and pet ailments.

These are not isolated cases but typical ones. Try the remedy for yourself.

Domestic Science.

YOU can learn with "a pinch o' this, and a handful o' that" to turn out crafty dishes—dishes on tasting which your lover will, as Brillat Savarin says, "see wonders." That small boy who interrupted a description of heaven to ask,—"Do they have a good cook there?" had his finger on the foundation stone of human happiness. Remember, it was a "bite" of something Eve gave Adam that made all the trouble in Eden.

—Mrs. Arthur Murphy, Swan River, in January "Modern Women."

Thunderstorm in Spring.

YOUNG, gallant Spring, with mighty arm
Threw off her blankets, white and warm,
Then softly kissed her bare, brown breast,
And gently broke the sleeper's rest;
Her trusty maidens waited there—
Proud, Brilliant Sun; blithe, Ambient Air;
They quickly dressed the wakened Queen
In robes of purest, palest green;
Then every hour devised some scheme
To make the dress a lovely dream.
They sent for Gentle Rain—who knew
And loved an artist—Falling Dew;
With these, in beauty past compare
Redressed the Queen, bedecked her hair.
No pains, no trouble either stints;
They clothe her with a million tints.
Gay Spring was filled with joy and pride
When he beheld his lovely bride
So beautiful, that mighty Jove,
Enchanted, deeply fell in love.
He wooed the Queen, but she was coy;
She loved bright Spring, her gallant boy.
“’Tis vain to plead; in vain to sue,
Dread Jove. I will have none of you.”
In anger mighty Jove withdrew
And swore what cruel things he’d do.
“She spurned my love, I will destroy
Herself, and that too-saucy boy;
And all her loving servants kill,
By my almighty power, I will.”
Then in his blackest cell he placed
Her Brilliant Sun, to die disgraced;
And with a noisesome, sulphurous breath
He put bright Ambient Air to death.
He quickly smothered Gentle Rain,
And Falling Dew ne’er spake again.
The lightning glances from his eyes
Lit up the black and lowering skies;
Each glance a vivid flash—no more—
That left heaven blacker than before.
And now, with one tremendous roar,

He oped his massive reservoir;
The Queen, in terror, scarce withstood
This almost overwhelming flood.
Jove heard her low and piteous cry—
“My Love is drowned; then let me die.”
Her great despair, her anguished tone
Would melt a heart of hardest stone.
It never stayed his murderous course—
He felt no pity or remorse.
In pitchy darkness, boasting, trod
This cruel, haughty, heathen god.
In thunderous tones to vent his spleen
He thus addressed the trembling Queen:
“Conceited wretch! You spurned my love.
Now feel the mighty power of Jove.
I rule the stars, command the skies,
And he who dares to cross me, dies!”
She bowed her head, but never spake,
And sobbed as if her heart would break.
She thought: “Alas! I’m lost, indeed;
Not one to help in direst need.
My loving Spring is dead and gone,
And I am dying quite alone.”
Then suddenly she raised her head,
Her saddened face a smile o’erspread.
“Oh, foolish me! Could I forget
There’s One above the boaster yet
Who gave me birth; Almighty, Thou
Come to thy child’s assistance now!”
This prayer the Queen had scarcely said
Than Jove, in awful terror, fled.
The floods he hurled into the sea,
And, trembling, set his prisoners free.
New life he gave to Ambient Air,
And Brilliant Sun he made more fair.
Now wreathed in smiles these maidens bring
To their loved Queen her blushing Spring.
Resplendent and in dazzling sheen
She met her love, this happy Queen:
While Gentle Rain and Falling Dew
With myriad flowers her path bestrew.

An Article on Paper Making.

FROM different interviews with men of considerable experience in the manufacture of paper, such as is made by the Eddy Paper Mills at Hull, near Ottawa, I find it generally agreed that there is an average of twenty dollars per ton clear profit on paper.

When we come to think that paper is now put to such extensive general use, and to such an enormous variety of uses: when we think of the extensive forests of pulpwood, and the numerous water-powers possessed by Western Canada, we feel that with a ready market here, we should not have to pay freight on paper from Ottawa, Ontario, or sell our pulpwood to the people of the United States to be manufactured into paper and sold to the people in Old England.

Winnipeg is beckoning to the man with capital and experience in paper-making to establish a paper mill in Winnipeg, or on the Winnipeg River.

A paper mill of considerable size could be kept busy re-milling the cuttings and other paper waste in Winnipeg alone.

Paper Making.

I WILL tell another story
Of our western forests' glory;
Of a fir tree, tall and stately;
Of a pine tree, bless-ed greatly;
Of a spruce tree, unknown lately;
Three-in-one: on this I ponder,
And my soul is filled with wonder;
Wonder at the mighty Power,
Who, mysterious, blessings shower
On mankind, whom he created:
On mankind, with pride inflated.
See this spruce pine, in its splendour;
Juicy, spiked leaves, green and tender,
Fragrant breezes, kisses laving
Mantle o'er its branches waving.
Men, unconscious of its beauty—
~~Only thinking of their duty~~
Men of muscle, brawny muscle,
Rough and ready for a tussle,
With a firm and set demeanour
Bring sharp saws and axes keener:
Hew and cut, while rudely singing,
Surely, steadily, down-bringing
Him, where timid wild birds rested,
Sang their love songs, safely nested;

Merry birds, in spring-time sporting,
Strutting, preening, happy, courting,
Till the ladies set a-hatching,
With the anxious husbands watching.
See the mighty monarch falling
With a cry, as spirits calling;
To the earth he comes a-crashing,
Many smaller trees a-smashing;
Then, like cattle on the ranches,
Woodmen whittle off his branches,
Never stay to thank the Giver;
Heedless, roll him to the river;
In the river, roaring, smashing,
Quivering, shivering, rushing, dashing;
Thus the pulpwood trunk is harried;
Thus the giant spruce is carried;
Workmen waiting, ever ready,
Guide him into waters steady;
On to mighty iron knives push him,
Which, remorseless, quickly crush him;
Now tremendous wheels enfold him,
Thin and white a sheet they've rolled him;
Then with ink they dot him over
Like a field of half-dried clover;
Into many strips they cut him,
And in divers places put him;
Call him, ere the sun is dawning,
Early paper of the morning.
Six tons' weight of paper needed,
And the weight of ink, unheeded,
Your Free Press each day is using,
News of all the world diffusing;
Think of this, rich Winnipegian,
Of the care and close attention.
Think again, and think of millions—
I might almost say of billions—
Very near you—spruce trees growing;
Where are pulpwood mills a-showing?
You, this industry should nourish,
Here in Winnipeg 'twould flourish;
~~Where the market is commanding,~~
Daily tons of pulp demanding.
Far away for paper sending,
On your neighbours all depending;
With the product, as I'm showing,
Underneath your noses growing;
Cash in this! Tremendous profit;
May I get a little of it?

Shooting Wild Geese.

(Special correspondence to The Globe.)

I SAW wild geese on the wing for the first time a couple of weeks ago, and shot my first wild goose. The exhilaration still lingers with me, and will continue in my memory for years to come. I had the pleasure of being the guest of Mr. Edward Kerr, a successful farmer ten miles from the town of Deloraine, in Manitoba. Mr. Kerr is well known, and for three reasons: First, he is the Reeve of the municipality of Winchester; second, for his geniality and good nature, occasioned no doubt by the fact that he does nothing but potter around his big farm and smilingly look on while the hired men do all the hard work; and, third, because he is a renowned and enthusiastic goose-shooter. What he does not know about wild geese, their haunts and habits, their flights and fancies, no one else need try to find out. They say that every man that goes out to shoot geese near Mr. Kerr's farm always comes home with a bag, for if the luckless hunter fails to kill any himself he just goes over and gets a few from Mr. Kerr, who, in season, has always a supply on hand. Mr. Kerr's buildings are situated within a mile of White Water Lake, a shallow body of water eight miles by four, and it is this lake which concentrates the geese in such large numbers here. The geese spend their nights on the water, and have their flights back and forth to their feeding grounds in the morning and again in the afternoon. They feed, of course, on the wheat stubble, their favourite resorts being the burnt stubble, where the wheat heads and scattered grain are more easily seen and gathered. It is an animated spectacle to see the geese on their feeding grounds. Sometimes thousands will light upon a field, the pure white ones, called "waveys," looking like snow upon the black ground. As you get within hearing distance, what a jibbering and jabbering they make. They seem to be congratulating one another, laughing at one another, joking, warning or reproving one another, as they flit about. As you hear them you are reminded of Mr. O. W. Holmes' reply when asked what he thought of the ladies' five o'clock teas. Mr. Holmes simply said "Giggle, gaggle, gobble, get." What a giggling and gagging and getting about there is among a thousand geese, when they light to feed upon a burnt stubble field! But then, for all that, wild geese are extremely intelligent.

It can scarcely be correct to speak of hunting wild geese. You must make them hunt you. That is to say, you cannot get near them, at least not near enough to shoot, except by an occasional accident, so that you must hide, and get them to come near you. To this end Mr. Kerr has pits dug in the ground at different points, in which the sportsman has to hide himself. These pits are about three and a half feet deep, and of the same diameter. Twigs are placed around the edge, sloping inward, and straw loosely laid thereon to make the covering more complete; and a forkful of straw thrown

into the bottom of the pit will add to your comfort during your self-inflicted imprisonment. Then, when you have selected your pit, you set your decoys near by, and on the opposite side from which you expect the flight of geese. We had two kinds of decoys, one made of tin to resemble the large black-necked goose called the "honker," and other white ones, which were simply pieces of cotton, six by ten inches, attached at each end to sharp-pointed sticks which were stuck in the ground. Your pit ready, your decoys set out, you then leap into your hole, cock your gun, and crouch and wait. If you are a

greenhorn your experience will be something like this:

After you have crouched down for a few minutes you think you will look out and see what you can see. So while you remain on your knees you raise yourself erect, your head just above the surface, and look about you. An ocean of blue sky, miles of rolling prairie, but not a goose in sight. You see a flock of gulls over there, a lot of crows, an occasional pair of ducks, and many small birds, but no geese. You begin to think that this is a bad day for geese, and commence watching the cute and busy little gophers running about you. Then you hear

the sound that thrills, and eagerly grasp your gun. Nearer it comes—"k-honk, k-honk, k-honk." How you crouch and tremble. But now all is still; no more calls. So you think they must have turned away too, and raise yourself to look about you. You hear a squawk of alarm and turn to see a dozen great honkers, magnificent black fellows, who must have passed within fifty feet of you, speeding away at the rate of a mile a minute. Of



AN ENGLISHMAN IN CANADA.

course you blaze away at them, but your shot simply punctures the circum-ambient, and to your dying day you will never forget the last goose in the string as he gracefully curved his neck and looked back at you in apparent derision.

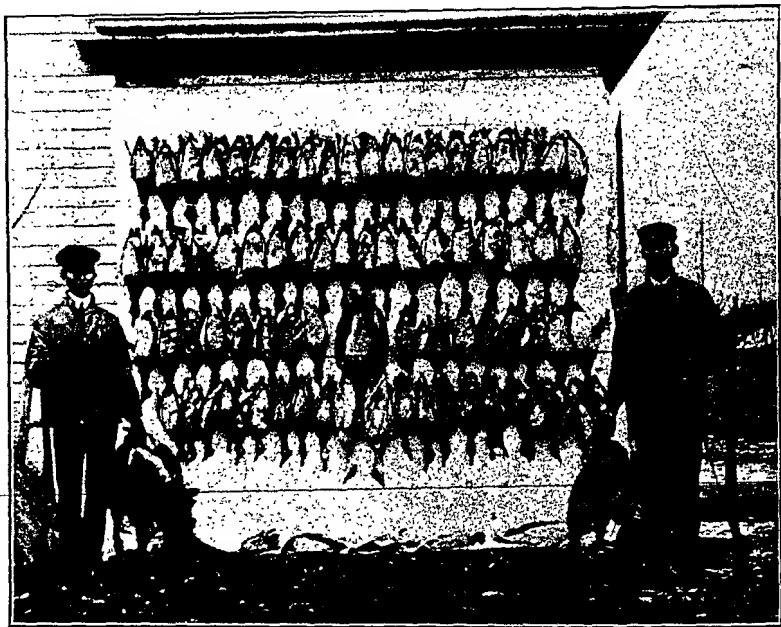
You afterwards learn that these honkers are not the gizzling, gabbling sort, but that after a signal or two they sail up to your decoys in dignified silence. You load your gun, readjust your straw, and sit down for another half-hour's wait. But just as you settle yourself—"Honk, honk!" You leap up. There are six big geese right over your decoys. Where in the world did they come from? You raise your gun, aim, fire! No, you pull the trigger, but don't fire, because you forgot to cock your gun this time, and before you can do that the alarmed birds are out of range. You say, "Blame the luck," and kneel down now, and hold your gun in your hands, so as to be able to fire quickly. You maintain the position with intent expectancy for half an hour, and then settle down again and lean your gun against the side of the pit. After a time the breeze carries to your ear the sound of geese at a distance. You carefully adjust the straw over your head and peep through it. Soon you see a long white line coming out from the lake. It draws nearer and soon takes definite shape. In a few minutes there are thousands of geese in sight, immense flocks following each other, and most of them coming your way. Nearer and nearer they come. What a gabbling they make! Now they swerve, and are heading directly for your decoy, but they are terribly high up, two or three hundred yards or more, and thus they sail on past you, thousands going directly over your head. What a grand sight it is at any rate! How the sun glistens on their graceful bodies! How thrilling the sound of the swish of their flexible wings! With what military precision they fly, rank behind rank, each flock shaped like a huge V, and how readily the rank and file obey the old-gander that leads! Who would be the King of Prussia if he might be the head goose in a flock like that? Perhaps you fire a shot or two at them, but they are too high to hit, and when they are all past, you jump out of your pit and limp over to the house to relate your experience.

I killed my first goose in the evening of my first day out. There was a splendid fight of geese my way, not large flocks, but many small ones, which is much better, and they nearly all lowered to my decoys. I missed many splendid chances and did not get a goose until I had practised a while on the gulls which were sailing about me. I was not anxious to kill the gulls, and so shot at them with more self-control. After I had hit a gull I began to kill geese. In a flock of half a dozen grey geese I aimed at the nearest one, which I wounded only. It flew gently to the ground, and then skimmed along for a hundred yards. I was after it in hot haste. It saw me coming and made a further effort, but could not go, and nestled down to the ground till I came and picked it up. I bled it with my knife and hurried back. The next two shots I missed, but had great luck soon after in a big flock of waveys. I got one with each barrel, killing them hard. Mr Kerr, who was watching me from his door, said these were fine shots and that there was great hopes for me. I had other misses, but got one more, a "Brant," of the black-necked family, very like the honkers, but with a shorter neck. So I had four, and

came up to the house highly elated. Mr Kerr seemed as much pleased as I was myself, but I was somewhat dampened at the lack of interest shown by the rest of the family. But, then, geese are very common things to them. I know of no better medicine for a dull man than to go out shooting geese. There may be a dull, sleepy kind of waiting for a time, but the "k-honk" of an old gander will send your stagnant blood coursing through your veins with a liveliness of exhilaration that cannot fail to be health-producing, bringing a glow to your cheek and a sparkle to your eye that will make a new man of you. Truly, truly, I have cut another notch, pretty deep too, in the little stick that records my happy days.

Elkhorn, Man., May 16.

C. JAY.



Two and a half hours' shoot, Thanksgiving Day, October 26th, 1905, at Whitewater Lake, Deloraine, Manitoba.

W. Bissett.

Ed. Maynard.

A Record Shoot.

THERE are several varieties of wild goose. The Wavey or Snow Goose and the Honker or Canadian Goose are the best known species. There is also the Hutching's Goose or small Canadian Goose, marked the same as the Honker, and lastly the small Grey Goose or Laughing Goose. The last two are not so common as the others. All these with the exception of the Honker are Arctic birds.

The goose is a difficult bird to shoot as the slightest suspicion of danger will turn him away. Mr. Kerr describes his method of procedure as follows: "I dig a pit three feet and a half deep, round and larger at the bottom, which I fill in front with dry twigs and straw to hide me from observation. This pit is made in line with the feeding grounds, on which I place 20 to 25 decoys. The geese go out to feed in the afternoon, and concealed in my pit I get a chance at them as they come in. The Honker or Canadian Goose is the easiest to decoy, as he comes straight down when he does come in for feeding. Honk, Honk, is the call of the older birds, giving warning to the younger ones in the case of a suspicion of danger around."

Mr. Kerr's record for one day's shooting is 43 geese. He has also killed about 50 ducks, Mallard and Canvas Backs, in a day's shoot. Two friends of Mr. Kerr, Messrs. Maynard and Bissett of Deloraine, had the large bag of about 200 ducks for one day's shoot. Another friend, Mr. Richards from New York, who was fortunate enough to be spending a few days, shooting with Mr. Kerr at his home, took back with him the enormous amount of 400 geese, which filled up full two wagon boxes, a quantity equal in bulk to about 150 bushels. The friends were shooting close to the house, about eight rods away. They were concealed in a pit, near which was a patch of land covered with decoys and dead geese tied on sticks. The geese were coming down on this patch all day. The friend returned to the house to make a hasty dinner, leaving Mr. Kerr his gun. During the time of his absence until his return, (he did not waste much time in eating, being too keen on getting back) Mr. Kerr had knocked down 20 geese and killed 19. *Deloraine*

"I have seen," said Mr. Kerr, in conclusion, "300 acres of burnt stubble covered with geese of different varieties." This will give some little idea of the splendid opportunities this country affords to all those who settle here, where such a thing as gun licenses and game licenses are unknown, thus placing it within the range of every man to enjoy the very best of sport with little expense.

Goose Shooting at Whitewater.

A RECORD shoot I wished to know,
Just one day's I prefer.
The truth is what I wanted, so
I questioned Mr. Kerr.

He kindly gave me certain facts
Which filled me with surprise;
And proves that truth in sporting, acts
More strangely far, than lies.

"My record for a day," he said,
"Beats many into shucks.
In mine own field shot fifty head
Of Mallard and wild ducks.

It seems a wasteful slaughter this :
(I never shoot to waste.)
The custom, in Whitewater is,
The neighbours get a taste.

Maynard and Bissett, friends of mine,
From Deloraine they came,
Gave me a call, the weather fine,
To shoot a little game.

These gentlemen, true sporting bucks,
Shot all day long, unfagged,
And close upon two hundred ducks
They rather proudly bagged.

When Mr. Richards from New York,
A few days with me stayed ;
Close to my home we got to work,
And what a bag we made.

Four hundred geese he carried home :
A fine, plump, handsome lot ;
And we had not a rod to roam,
So many, tho' we shot.

All geese are cute, yet I employ
Dead birds and painted tin.
'Tis strange that such a rude decoy,
Should take so many in.

Three hundred acres, may be more,
Of stubble ; say, ye sports !
I've seen that burnt field covered o'er
With geese of different sorts.

Americans ! A right good sort ;
As chums, I've found them grand :
They love our rich Canadian sport,
And prove they love the land."



Poultry Raising.

MR. J. H. PARISIAN, Winnipeg, was interviewed by the writer regarding poultry raising in Manitoba. The conversation was with a view of ascertaining the profits to be made in that industry.

Mr. Parisian gave some interesting figures, and mentioned the names of several successful breeders in this country; among them Mr. Duff, who has taken prizes with his "Plymouth Rocks" at the principal shows all over the province. When asked to give some figures as to the profits to be made he mentioned that "Mr Duff had stated that he was able to make a nett profit of \$1,000 on his season's operations."

When asked what he considered the profit at Port Arthur where he had a poultry business, he stated that \$1.25 per fowl was the average profit. He had made as high as \$1.80. He had to purchase grain screenings that had been shipped 400 miles and over from the prairie districts.

The price of eggs, obtained in Fort William, Ont., during the season, is about 75 cents., and in Winnipeg, Man., 50 and 60 cents. In the dry, clear atmosphere the Baird Rock and Buff Winduffs are the best thriving birds.

Mr. Parisian considers the climate here to be most suitable for poultry raising. So far in the history of this country 90 per cent of all the fowl used west of the great lakes are raised in Ontario and South Dakota and shipped here in car loads and train loads. The opportunities in this industry for years to come will be unlimited.

Spring chickens are worth \$1 each in Winnipeg at the present time, with grain most plentiful.

Spring Chicken, Turkey and Eggs.

I heard a farmer singing a song
As he slowly drove his team along.
Turkey, spring chicken, and eggs;
Chicken, and turkey, and eggs.

Chicken all fetched a dollar apiece.
Winnipeg folk my dollars increase.
Turkey, spring chicken, and eggs;
Chicken, and turkey, and eggs.

Turkey brought me a thumping big price.
Winnipeg folk, you really are nice.

Turkey, spring chickens, and eggs;
Chicken, and turkey, and eggs.

Eggs made a price that startled me quite.
Winnipeg folk spend money all right.

Turkey, and chicken, and eggs;
Chicken, and turkey, and eggs.

Oh! happy the day, I've hit on the plan,
Soon I shall be a wealthy young man.
With my turkey, chicken, and eggs;
Chicken, and turkey, and eggs.

On Poultry.

REPRESENTATIVES of a firm of produce merchants in Winnipeg, who have a contract to supply railway dining car departments and consumers, were in Montreal last week and placed an order for 14,000 pounds of turkey, 3,000 pounds of chickens, 2,000 pounds of fowl, and 1,000 pounds of ducks, 20,000 pounds in all, which will be shipped west, packed in such a way as to insure free air circulation. On arrival in Winnipeg, the boxes will be put promptly into cold storage. "Poultry is apparently scarce in the west," says the Montreal Witness.

—Winnipeg Free Press, February 8th, 1906.

I showed a friend this paragraph,
(He had a farm): He did not laugh;
Just smiled, and said with pride—
"Why should they send to Montreal
When we can raise enough for all
And plenty more beside?"

Those farmers who know how to act,
Will alter this important fact
And fill their pockets too;
With poultry-feed right at the door
And markets always wanting more,
They should know what to do.

Letter from James Yule.

THE following is a letter from Mr. James Yule, Manager of the celebrated farm owned by Sir William Van Horne, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The farm consists of 5,000 acres, and is located just across the Red River from the Town of Selkirk. The buildings are within a hundred yards of the East Selkirk depot, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

F. A. GEMMEL, ESQ.,
Secretary Board of Trade.

Dear Sir:--

It gives me great pleasure to contribute a few words of praise to the quality of the land in this district, and to its great prospects for the future as an agricultural part of this country.

I have farmed in Ontario and in the Southern portion of Manitoba, and I must say that I have found the soil no better any where for grain.

On this farm last year we had 400 acres in grain, 160 of which was wheat, of which 40 acres yielded 48 bushels to the acre, 20 acres 34 bushels to the acre, and the balance 28 bushels to the acre. 100 acres of oats yielded 60 bushels to the acre; 100 acres of barley averaged 38 bushels per acre; 20 acres of speltz gave 51 bushels to the acre; and on 20 acres of peas we harvested a crop of 600 bushels. The peas were the best crop I have ever seen, and I have a standing offer of \$1.50 per bushel for them.

We are going to make a specialty of stock: Firstly, because the country is so well adapted to stock raising, there being an abundance of grass in the summer, and most excellent water. We can also grow to advantage cultivated hay, such as brome, rye-grass and timothy, roots and ensilage corn for winter feeding. Secondly, because on a large farm it is essential to have both stock and grain, as it gives employment to hired help by the year, and is certainly the most up-to-date way to run a farm.

Yours truly,

JAS. YULE.

East Selkirk, Dec. 15th, 1903.

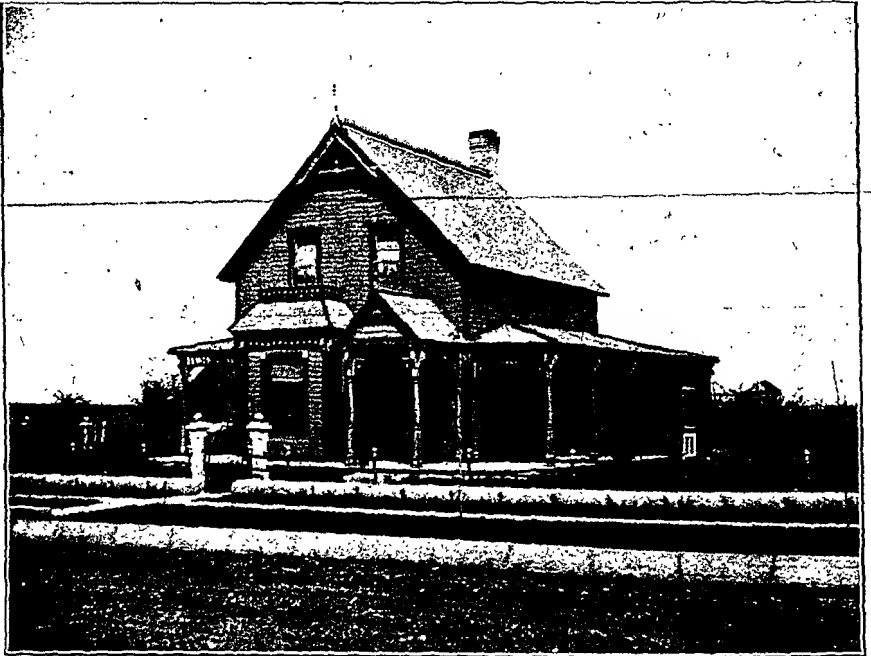
Naturalization in Canada.

To the settler from Great Britain, Ireland, or any of the British possessions, there arises no question of naturalization in Canada. A British subject is a citizen of Canada the moment he sets foot on its soil.

Wild Geese and Their Habits.

By John Guille Millias.

IN his book, "The Wildflower in Scotland," John Guille Millias, in speaking of wild geese, asserts that they are "the most intelligent of all birds," and "conspicuous also for bravery and domestic affection." On one occasion he had an opportunity of watching the proceedings of a big flock of



A MANITOBA HOME.
Residence of Mr. John Crerar, Melita, Manitoba.

geese, and his account will appear incredible to those who know nothing of the subject, though sportsmen who have been in similar positions will be aware that these geese were merely following their usual habits :

"I had been in my hole for about twenty minutes when I heard the clamour of a single old goose coming toward the south end of the long island, and, watching her closely, I noticed that she regularly ranged the whole ground as a setter dog does a hillside. No part of the whole island escaped

her attention—there was not a stretch of ground over which she did not fly—and, at last, just as I was expecting her to come and pitch on the green, away she went. She was clearly a scout sent on ahead to spy out the land, and had but to return and report. Another quarter of an hour passed and I began to think that the spy had given an unsatisfactory account of her investigations, when there suddenly burst from the assembled geese sitting on the lake a loud clamour. I thought from the sound that they were all coming my way, but on looking in their direction I presently saw three small 'Vs' of five or six birds each detach themselves from the main body and head toward the island. These patrols exactly repeated the manoeuvres of the first scout, ranging the island backwards and forwards from end to end, and at one time passing over my head within sixty yards. They too, in turn, returned to the lake to report on their reconnoissance, and then, after a lapse of nearly half an hour, the great chorus of bass and tenor 'Waugh—waugh—waugh' commenced again. Up rose the whole flock of some six hundred birds and flew low and straight for the island. At first I thought they were coming right on to me, in which case I should have raised myself to shoot, and thus have missed the most interesting exhibition of wild goose intelligence it has ever been my good fortune to see. Immediately the big flock pitched, they all stood up with strained necks, looking and listening for any sign of an enemy. For the space of a full minute not one of them moved. Then down went a few necks, a slight murmur of satisfaction arose, and the majority began to walk slowly about and crop the grass. Soon all were busily engaged, except five or six birds, which I noticed kept on the alert the whole time, walking about quickly and suspiciously on all four sides of the main body and never attempting to feed. About ten minutes elapsed, when I distinctly saw a goose which had been busily eating, go to one of the sentinels and touch him on the back with its bill. Immediately the sentinel lowered his head and began to pick at the grass, while the goose who had been just feeding raised his neck and began to keep watch. It was their mode of changing sentry. After this, as the geese slowly worked round and were gradually approaching my position, I kept particular watch on the sentries, and twice again saw other geese come up, peck them in a friendly sort of way, as much as to say, 'I'll do my turn now,' and thus relieve the look-out of his duty."



Next Door Neighbours.

From the Minneapolis Journal, January 28, 1906.

ONE great factor for the growth of Minneapolis, the full benefits of which can only be realized in the future, is the development and the Americanization of Canada. When the Minneapolis millers, finding a good crop and abundant raw material at home, ceased importing Canadian wheat, the interest in our trade relationship that had been stirred up in a practical way more generally than ever before, eased off, and little has been heard along this line for some time. Meanwhile the great country to the north of ours has been growing in every way. No small part of the development has been due to American men and capital. The tariff barrier now shuts the countries out from that mutual commercial relationship so many would like to see, and that in all probability will be realized in time. But a tariff cannot keep enterprising men out of a land of opportunity.

Principally our home thought of Canada has been taken up with the growth of Winnipeg and the West. Here the new settlers have poured in, new towns have been built and development work carried on of the kind to attract the greatest attention and promote extended comment; yet, while it is true that more money has gone into Western Canada and more men by many thousands, Eastern Canada has profited as well. In the older Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, notably in the Montreal district, much American money has been put into the construction of new industrial plants or the enlargement of old ones, and into general investment.

A directory of directors of Canada has just been issued by a Toronto publishing house. In all, 853 corporations of size appear, covering manufacturing companies, insurance, mortgage and loan companies, savings and regular commercial banking corporations, telegraph and telephone, and transportation companies. The names of many Americans appear. Naturally there is a predominance of wealthy New York men; but other cities, including Minneapolis, are represented. Nor does the list, which is confined to large corporations, fairly represent the interest of Americans in their neighbouring country. This is especially true of the West, where much Minneapolis money has gone in, that would not appear in a work of this kind.

Since the new Canadian tariff became effective 129 industrial establishments, backed by American money, have been built in Canada. There is an unfavourable side to this, for they represent largely companies that were obliged to do their enlarging across the line in order to hold their trade—but this is another consideration. With present conditions we have to deal.

It has been estimated—accurate statistics being lacking—that there are 150,000 former Americans in the Canadian Northwest. Occasionally this is drawn to our notice by some incident, as the recent election of a former Minneapolitan to office in the Winnipeg Grain Exchange. But where we hear of one man coming into prominence there are many other Americans surely working to the front.

Of late the business relationship between Minneapolis and Winnipeg has been growing closer. One can find a number of Winnipeg business men on our streets any day, or pick up as many Minneapolis men in Winnipeg. A few years ago it would not have been supposed that Minneapolis would figure in any degree in financing the new country, for Winnipeg is a growing city with many resources, and her natural resources in the case of the need of more funds, or the flotation of new companies not conveniently handled at home, would be upon Montreal or Toronto. Indeed she turns to her eastern sisters, whom she is destined one day to outstrip, for help in ordinary cases. Yet Minneapolis has begun to be thought of more and more in this connection, and, especially of late, the money exchanges of the two cities and the sums of Minneapolis money going north to Winnipeg, either for investment there or on passage further west, have increased greatly.

Canadian Lovers' Sleigh-Ride by Moonlight.

SEE the lovely moonlight
Glisten on the snow;
Rays of light, like diamonds bright,
Swaying to and fro.

Hear the merry sleigh-bells;
Melody supreme;
Joy impart to every heart,
Like a pleasant dream.

Taste the air ambrosial;
Not a breath of wind;
You cannot know 'tis ten below,
So dry the air and kind.

Smell the scented pine trees,
As the pure ozone,
Our spirits raise, in silent praise,
To the Heavenly Throne.

Feel the joy of motion;
Swiftly moves the sleigh;
Our team is good; in lively mood
They swing along the way.

Think of happy moments
Not so long ago,
That perfect bliss, the first love kiss,
Our plighted troth below.

Speak! ah! no, how can I
Break this happy spell?
It will not last, time flies too fast,
And peep o' day's the—knell.

Honey and Wool.

It is everywhere admitted that Canadian honey for colour, flavour and substance is unsurpassed.

With clover blossoms, perfuming the air for hundreds of miles, honey-bees have plenty of pasturage.

Sheep fed in these pastures produce the finest wool.

Where the finest honey lies,
There the finest wool is known;
Where the bee finds paradise,
There the sheep, in plenty, roam.

Where the clover white perfumes,
There the honey-bee is found;
Where the pasturage assumes
Wealth and beauty, richest ground.

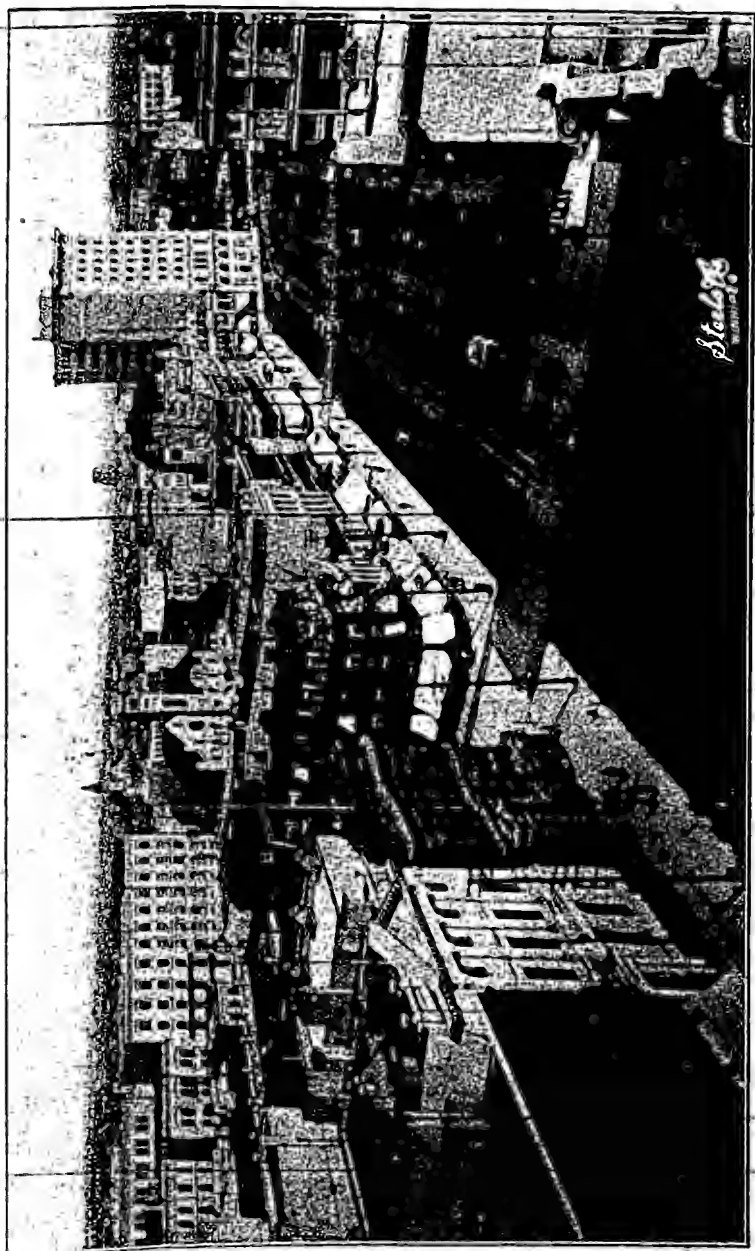
Here the careful farmers dwell,
Rear their flocks with little toil;
Hive the honey-bees as well,
Live contented on the spoil.

With such lovely spots as these,
Teeming Canada abounds;
Where wild, idle, honey-bees
Find their happy hunting grounds.

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FORT OSBORNE BARRACKS, WINNIPEG.



MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG, CAPITAL OF MANITOBA.

Population 1871, 3,000; 1900, 100,000. One of the most prosperous cities in the world. Situated on the prairie where farmers have made more money in the last five years than in any other part of the world. It is to be the center of the greatest and best civilization the world has ever known. The factors going to the production of this highest type of civilization are: (1) The best wheat land out of doors, and a climate in which to breed a hardy and efficient race of men, (2) A highly advantageous geographical position in reference to European and Asiatic markets, (3) A mixed population of the most virile and adventurous of the western races, British and American predominating.

The City of Winnipeg.

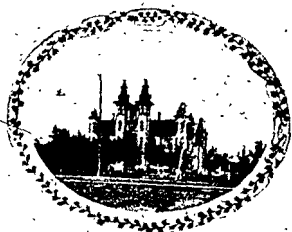
Prepared by Mr. C. N. Bell, Secretary Board of Trade, for the Provincial Department of Agriculture.

WINNIPEG is situated almost in the centre of Canada and on the eastern edge of the great prairie country. This city is the chief centre for the Canadian Great West in finance, commerce, manufacturing, transportation facilities and population. It is the third of the cities of Canada as to population, bank clearings, customs and post office receipts. The revenue from the two latter sources, and including inland revenue, for 1905 amounted to \$4,025,115. The bank clearings in 1905 reached a total of \$369,868,179, showing an aggregate increase over the previous year of 25.54 per cent. The total assessed value of the city with its 100,000 population, is \$65,662,240. The sworn value of the building permits of Winnipeg far exceeds that of any other Canadian city, being in 1905, \$10,829,300.

It is the centre of the Canadian grain trade and of over one thousand grain elevators. Thirteen railroads, or branches, radiate from the city. For the Canadian West it is the centre of higher education, the military forces, the federal chief offices of immigration, lands and timber, customs, registry of shipping, excise, weights and measures, foods products examination: inspection of grain, coal oil, electric and gas, flour, hide and leather;

Receiver General's office and other branches of the Dominion Government. Winnipeg is also the Provincial capital, having the Manitoba Legislature, the High Courts and all departments of the Provincial Government. It also has the head of the Hudson's Bay Company in America, and those of the great Land, Loan and Trust Companies, which naturally centre in what a Governor General has called "the Heart City of Canada." There is also the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition, a public institution, with buildings and improvements valued at \$150,000 outside of the ground, which is owned by the city. Not only is Winnipeg the distributing centre for the Canadian West, but it is rapidly taking its place in Canada as a great Canadian industrial centre. Electric power to the extent of 30,000 horse power will be available during this summer, and the source of power has scarcely been touched upon. With the enumeration of the above as but a part of its leading features, the advantages Winnipeg offers for the investment of capital in commerce and industrial enterprise is readily apparent.

—By courtesy of W. J. Black, Esq. Deputy Minister.



MANITOBA COLLEGE.



SCOTLAND NO MORE.

SANDY McHAVERS—"We maun brak the news tae John Tait that Scotland's oot o' the race wi' the West."

The Spirit of the People in Canada.

TORONTO, March 15.—Placing the families of the East Londoners who arrive daily in the city is sometimes difficult. Tuesday a family arrived consisting of father and mother, three sprightly looking ladies and an urchin of six years. A farmer from down Harrisburg way was willing to take the entire family. "But," interposed the mother, "my eldest daughter is engaged," and a sturdy young man standing near by joined the circle, as the young lady herself blushed. "Ah, I'll take him along too," replied the employer. Two other emigrants who had become acquainted with the family during the voyage also drew near. "I'll be no breaker of hearts," said the farmer, "I'll take the entire party."

—Winnipeg Free Press

Don't Forget to Write a Letter.

IN the dear old home they miss you;
Miss the sunshine of your face;
Miss your happy, careless chatter:
No one else can fill your place.
They are thinking of you often,
When in distant paths you roam;
Don't forget to write a letter
To the dear ones left at home.

Do you know that since you've left her,
In your mother's glossy hair
Threads of silver intertwining,
Tell of years of toil and care?
Just a bit the lines have deepened
On your father's thoughtful brow—
Don't forget to write—write often,
For they miss you sadly now.

Write a letter to the dear ones
Who on you their hopes have stayed;
It may seem a little childish,
But your letter is delayed.
Oh, they miss you from the fireside—
Miss you more than words can say;
Go! write promptly, don't neglect it,
Write a letter home to-day!



A GREAT OAT CROP IN "THE EDMONTON COUNTRY."

Samples of oat crop of Mr. Pasmore and Mr. A. K. Scott, 12-45-27, Patience P.O., near Edmonton. Estimated yield 120 bushels to the acre.

By courtesy of Edmonton Board of Trade.

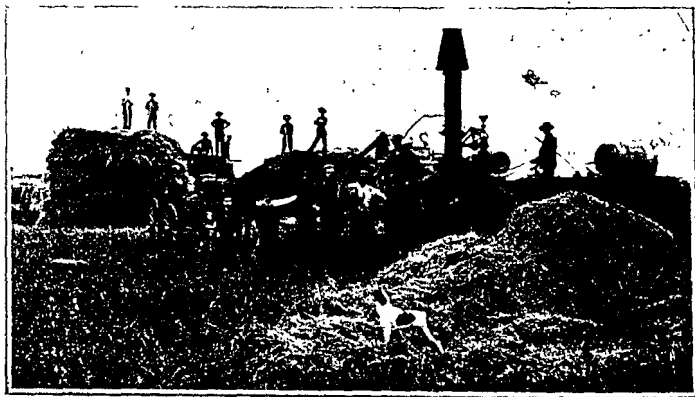
Farmer Snell's Oat Story. —

FORTY thousand bushels of oats
On one farm last year grew ;
Big, well filled ears, no tiny notes,
The best I ever knew.

You think that has a lying touch ?

(Guess, I don't care a fig.)

That field could grow just twice as much—
If it were twice as big.



THRESHING LONG OATS.

The wild geese know this field right well,
And when their young can fly
Back to the south, here take a spell,
In luxury to lie.

Although the harvest's gathered in,
The yellow stubble's there ;
Amidst these stumps some thousands win
A hearty oatmeal fare.

And many of them come to stay,
Persuaded by a shot;
For men, in dug-out pits all day,
Are shooting quite a lot.

And farther north, where big Moose roam,
Sly Bear and Caribou,
A Sportsman's Eldorado Home,
Yet, only known to few.

Geese hatch amid the green spruce pines,
Which man to paper makes.
Here where the sun in splendour shines
And warms the earth and lake.

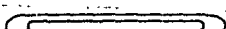
Near by a mighty river flows,
With rushing, roaring swish,
Whose green and flowery banks inclose
Unnumbered shoals of fish.

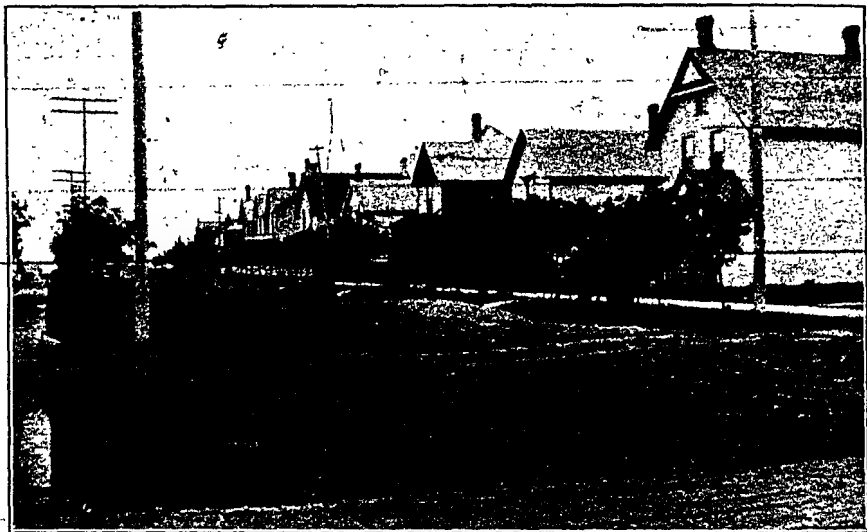
Wild river, like an untamed steed,
Must bow to human skill;
Its precious, mighty power we need
To drive the harnessed mill.

Man makes it turn the wheels that grind
The hard red wheat to flour;
And many miles away we find
The wonders of its power.

Electric light, with little cost;
Electric power, for trade;
Some manufacturers would be lost
Without its mighty aid.

I guess that I had better stop—
(I haven't gone so far.)
Land sakes! but there is such a lot
To tell of Canada.





A STREET IN REGINA.

REGINA is situated 357 miles west of Winnipeg. It was the seat of Government for the Great North West Territories up to the formation of the new provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta. Population, 10,000. Socially, educationally, and in point of wealth, Regina is up-to-date. A great territory of fine prairie land lies south west of Regina that I would recommend colonization companies to look over. There is no railway through the land yet, but just as soon as settlers are in, the C. P. R. will always be there.



ON THE RANGE.

To Irishmen:

HERE! I say Pat, come out of that
Fair Emerald of the sea,
Cease working hard, for others, pard,
And come along o' me.

~~We~~ want you, bad, my branny lad,
A wealthy man to be;
And you're the man, big Pat, who can
Climb up the Maple tree.

Your pratie patch will never hatch
Enough to set you free;
'Tis not the thing bright gold to bring,
So come along o' me.

It is not far to Canada,
Where I have made my pile;
Rich, fertile farms, for willing arms,
Are waiting with a smile.

Aye! Farms can smile in merry style,
They often smile on me;
When overwrought, they send the thought,
We all belong to thee.

Whatever tires, that thought inspires
And fills the heart with glee;
So Patsy, quick, just cut your stick
And come along o' me.

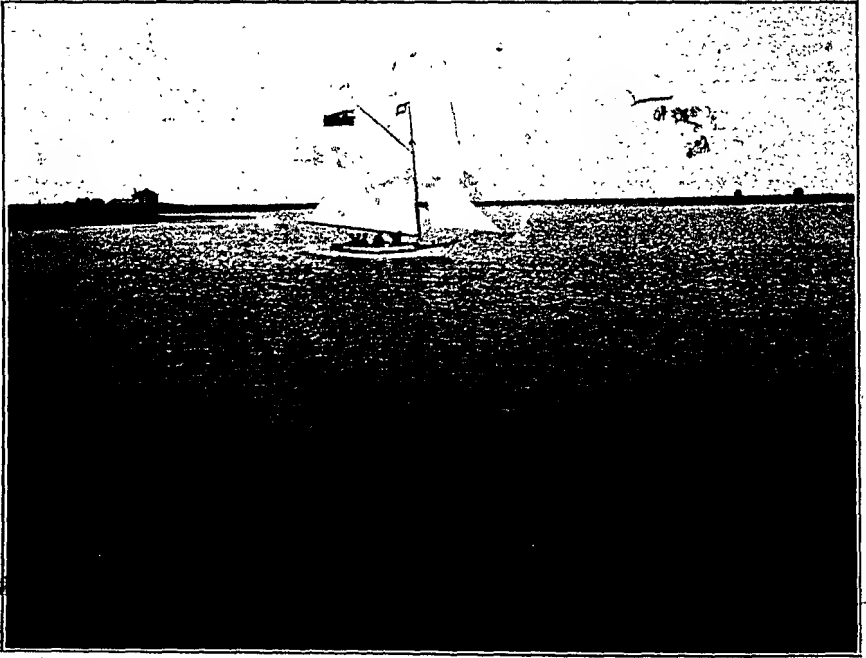
No cringing air to Bosses there,
In dear young Canada;
'Tis how d'ye do; a shake or two,
A man's a man out thar.

A pretty spot, close to my lot,
Will suit you for a start;
So never fear, within a year,
You'll send for your sweetheart.

We have such sport, the proper sort,
No better can one wish;
Good paying fun for rod or gun,
Big fauna, birds and fish.

No LICENSE, Pat! Just think of that!
Nor begging a permit;
You blaze away the livelong day,
And bag all you can hit.

No sneaking round forbidden ground,
A gun beneath your coat;
All night affair to pot one hare;
We row another boat.



PILE O' BONES LAKE, CITY OF REGINA.

A bulky moose, or wild fat goose,
Plump grouse and ducks galore,
Our prairie chicks Creation licks—
What can you wish for more?

You need not fear to shoot the deer,
If venison be your aim;
The caribou is free to you
Or any other game.

We have the fun with rod or gun,
Not like Old Country's ways ;
With us, you see, a hunting spree
Is splendid,—AND IT PAYS !

The winter time is cold but prime,
Dry, bracing, healthy air :
The welcome snow keeps warm below,
The earth, with constant care.

Why, 'Pat, you know, if 'twern't for snow,
We'd have a long black frost ;
And that would spoil the fertile soil,
And harvests would be lost.

But God be thanked, we're safely planked,
As seasons come and go ;
Hot sun, warm rain, and then again,
Dry, close packed, priceless snow.

The snow we like, for one can hike
Huge loads upon his sleigh.
One horse can do as much as two
In any other way.

I tell you what, this favoured spot
(A big old spot indeed),
Was made for man, because it can
Supply his every need.

The fruit we grow beats any show,
Our apples are world-known ;
For flavour, size, they take the prize,
"The finest ever grown."

Pat ! If you please, just think of these
"Only across the sea."
Your welcome share is waiting there,
So come along o' me."



A Novel Christmas Feast.

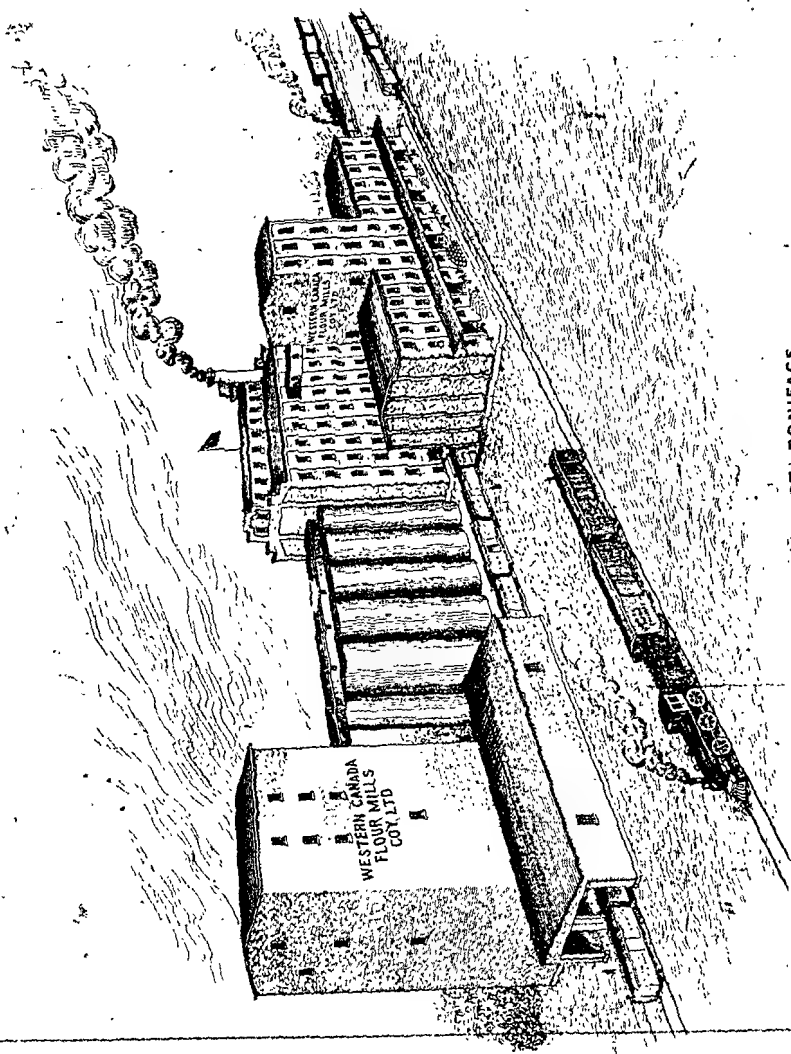
A GENTLEMAN who partook of his Christmas dinner thirty years ago on the wooded banks of the Souris near this place and with the three half-breeds that formed the exploring party, sat down on a buffalo skin by the camp fire in a forty below zero atmosphere to dine on pemican; bacon, bread and tea, has this week contrasted his experience of the past by providing in his commodious home, a Christmas dinner composed almost entirely of native luxuries, that were spread on Damask linen, decorated with cut glass and a sheaf of perfect wheat. After the chicken broth and baked white fish, the guests were treated to roast beef, roast turkey and canvas back duck, with cranberry sauce, according to their taste. A great variety of nicely cooked vegetables were provided. Water, ale, and wine were supplied to each person, but there was no tea or coffee. Several kinds of pickles and



CUTTING WHEAT IN MANITOBA.

catsups were placed upon the table. The plum pudding did not contain raisins, but was ingeniously constructed of native compounds—even the sugar was a home production. Not the least interesting portion of the banquet was the honey in the comb, the large red ripe apples, and several clusters of wild grapes that had been carefully preserved for the occasion. The grapes were pulled from vines that grow on the river shore near this place. The nuts were from the hazel groves, and the sweet breads and confectionery were all manufactured in the home. The bouquet of roses and carnations should be mentioned. At the close of the very fine dinner many stories were told and the principal object of the unique feast was explained; and only then did it appear to some of the guests that they were residing in a land capable of providing from its soil and climate all the necessities and luxuries of the remarkable banquet.

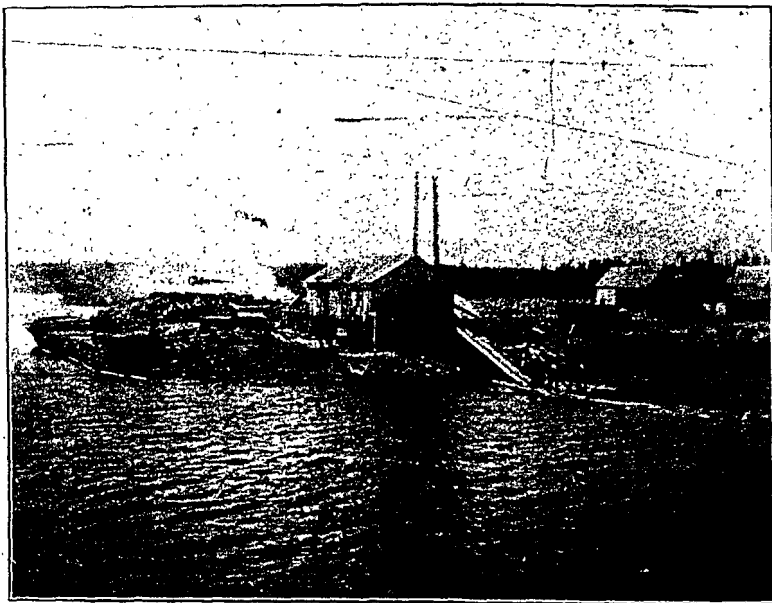
—From Hartney Star.



WESTERN MILLS, ST. BONIFACE.

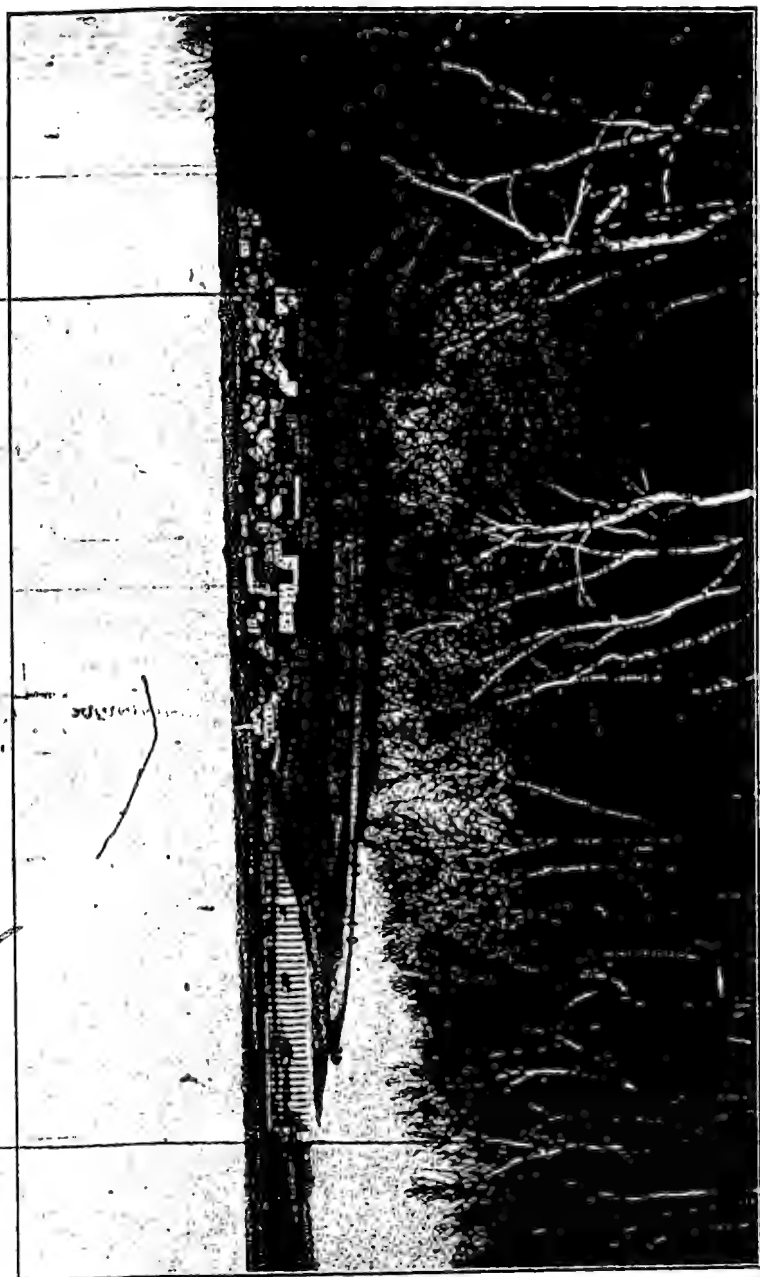
Western Canada Flour Mills Co.

YOUR attention is drawn to the fact of the Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Ltd., in St. Boniface. This company was organized last year, absorbing the Lake Huron & Manitoba Milling Co. of Goderich, Ont., and the A. Kelly Milling Co., of Brandon. To these already large companies were added new interests, making the Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Ltd. one of the largest industrial concerns in Canada. It was decided to increase



DRAKE'S SAW MILL, LAKE WINNIPEG.

their capacity by the erection of a new mill, and after considering every advantage, Winnipeg was selected on account of its location, its railway facilities, and its proximity to the cheap power from Lac du Bonnet. The new mill will be operated by this power. (It will have a capacity of 4000 barrels daily, and is an example of the most modern engineering and manufacturing skill. The capacity of the elevator and tanks is a half a million bushels, and the warehouse will store 70,000 barrels of flour. The company's capacity of interior elevators is a million and a half bushels.



THE TOWN OF SASKATOON.

Saskatoon, "The Beautiful,"

IS situated on the banks of the celebrated Saskatchewan River, and on historic ground, and is writing history rapidly. It is a lusty rival for the seat of the capital of the new province, with a fair chance of winning out if there are enough men who are public-spirited like Mr. H. C. Beatty, who has cast in his lot with the active Board of Trade in that rising city, and from whom further information regarding the fertile lands of the district may be obtained. Very many are acting if not singing: "I am off to Saskatoon in the morning."



"HOME, SWEET HOME," NEAR SASKATOON.

"On the banks of the Saskatchewan river,
Where a great and mighty city now is dawning,
We're determined to locate,
And we will not hesitate,
So we're "off to Saskatoon in the morning."

"We called on Mr. Dodds in Winnipeg:
He showed us land wild clover was adorning,
So we bought a goodly slice
And we gladly paid the price,
And we're off to Saskatoon in the morning."

Acrostic.

Intending Immigrant to "G. L. Dodds, Esq.

Give me the land for prosperous farms,
L and rich; that with its richness charms,
 Demanding little toil.
O r, Mr. Dodds, canst show me this
D ark fertile land, the best that is,
 D eep, easy cultured soil ?

S ay ! where can I, on farming bent,
L ight on a spot to pitch my tent,
 E xactly where 't will pay ?--
L ittle care I where be the land,
A s long as it is good or grand,
 N ot middling anyway.

The Reply of Mr. G. L. Dodds.

D ear Sir ! I have the place for you.
H ere, sunny Daysland, rich all through,
 O n bright Alberta's Plain.
T here's black loam soil and water good,
E xcessive coal, abundant wood ;
 L and none can beat for grain.

W ith railroad running very near,
I ts climate good through all the year ;
 N or you for stock need fear.
N o matter how the winds may blow
I n this fair land, or fall the snow,
 P ut none in shelter here.

E nough I've said, and all is true ;
G ood Sir, is this enough for you ?

Alberta Red Makes A-One Flour.

MANAGER GILFOY, of the Calgary Milling Company, recently had one hundred bushels of Alberta-grown Turkey Red winter wheat ground, and forwarded a sample of the flour to Christie, Brown & Co., Toronto. After testing this sample the firm ordered a considerable quantity, as they found the flour of extra good quality and flavour.

Comparison tests of the flour: Spring wheat, patent process flour, No. 1 Red Fife, absorption, 57 per cent; moist gluten, 33 per cent; dry gluten, 11½ per cent; acidity, 3½ per cent; moisture, 8 per cent.

Alberta Turkey Red winter wheat, patent process flour: absorption, 60 per cent; moist gluten, 37 per cent; dry gluten, 11 per cent; acidity, 3½ per cent.

Sugar Beet Work at Raymond, Alberta.

THE Raymond Sugar Refinery closed on the 7th of December, after a successful run, day and night, for sixty days. The campaign is lengthening year by year, and the quantity of roots sliced and of sugar produced is increasing. This year the total tonnage of roots was 18,000, and the result in sugar was 4,630,000 pounds. The high yield of sugar per ton of beets is sustained, and is much above the average. Two hundred and twenty-five pounds of sugar per ton of beets is considered a good yield, and is slightly above the common average. The return from Raymond beets this year is two hundred and fifty-six and a half pounds of sugar per ton of beets. The land is proving itself suitable as well as enduring.

The total money paid to beet-growers this year is \$90,000, the price being \$5 per ton. In addition to this the factory expended about \$25,000 for labour at the refinery. It will thus be seen that the business means an important addition to the revenues of the farmers and labourers of the district. The production of sugar to the amount of nearly five million pounds must be a benefit to consumers, as it can be used for local supply free from freight rates from Vancouver, or, perhaps, the Fiji Islands. The business of beet production and beet-sugar making is of great benefit to the country, as compared with the sole business of refining the cane product from the Pacific Islands. The heavy part of production is over when the cane-sugar product reaches Canadian ports, and the last refining of the sugar is a comparatively small matter as far as the employment of labour is concerned.

The success of the Raymond enterprise should lead to the establishment of more enterprises of the same.

Daysland Is Growing Rapidly.

Bare Prairie Three Months Ago, Now Has Many Business Buildings
and a \$15,000 Hotel.

THIS new town, situated 50 miles east of Wetaskiwin on the new branch railway which the C.P.R. is building eastward, is a lusty infant. Just three months ago the townsite was clean open prairie without a building on it; it was marked only by the stakes delimiting the townsite and the streets. To-day some forty buildings are in course of erection, and by spring this will be a thriving business centre. There has been a daily train service here since the first of the year.

This is a partial list of the buildings now being built: Daysland Trading Co., handling lumber, lime, etc.; Wavy Lake Lumber Co.; J. E. Vanderburg,



THE ANGUS HOUSE, DAYSLAND.
An up-to-date hotel in a three-months-old town.

grain warehouse ; Gordon & Barker, general merchants ; H. Bentley, furniture and hardware : Whyte & Orr, hardware ; Carner & Co., general merchants ; Facey, blacksmith and carriage shop ; O'Donaghue & Carroll, livery stable ; Long & Foley, livery stable ; the Angus house, cost \$15,000 ; Anderson hotel, in course of construction ; Carstairs Hotel, lands and materials purchased ; International Harvesting Machine Co. ; Massey-Harris Co., Dr. Leith, Dr. Halladay ; one church constructed and two others in sight ; with several residences, restaurants, etc.

Mr E. W. Day, the founder of the town, was here a few days ago from Wetaskiwin, which is his present headquarters, although he will be located here shortly. He reports a continuous sale of lots, and says that construction of forty additional buildings will be under way in a short time.

The Angus house, a photo of which is enclosed, is one of the most modern, well laid out and well furnished hotels in the west. Up-to-date heating and sanitary appliances have been installed. It is a three-story building containing about 40 rooms, and would be a credit to any city. This handsome hotel will be opened in about a week or ten days, when a dance will be given for the young people in the neighbourhood. An excursion train will run from Wetaskiwin on that occasion.

The town water supply is derived from wells which have recently been sunk ; the water is excellent and abundant. The C. P. R. has laid out very large yards here and, it is said, will haul twelve hundred cars of construction material to this point during the winter.

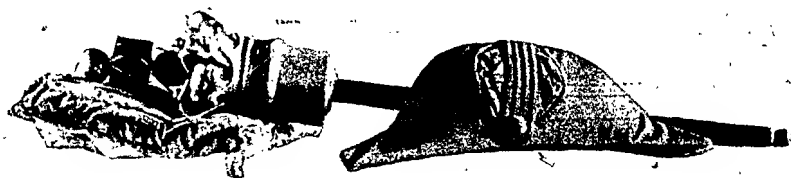
Settlers continue to arrive every day at this point. Land seems to be in demand and a great many thousand acres have been sold during the past two or three months. The settlers appear to be a very superior class ; a large percentage of whom are Americans.

The fuel supply of the town is a local product of coal, which is giving every satisfaction and is sold here at about \$4 per ton, delivered.

This town, from an outsider's point of view promises well. It is splendidly located on high open prairie, which in the near future will be a vast wheat field.

Two new townsites east of Daysland will be opened up and placed on the market at once. The first townsite east of Daysland has been named "Strome" and the second "Killam." The latter in honor of Hon. A. C. Killam, ex-chief justice of Manitoba, the chairman of the railway commission.

—By courtesy of Winnipeg Free Press.



FIRST MACE AND SPEAKER'S CAP OF MANITOBA.

This mace was made by Mr. Beupre, the sergeant-at-arms, with a penknife, out of the hub of a Red River cart. A little gold paint did the rest. The mace is a treasured relic, and will always be a memorial of the inventive genius and resources of the first officials of the Local House.

Think! Ye Farmers of Old England.

YE farmers of Old England,
Who toil from morn 'til eve,
Taxing all your energies
To pay your way and live,
Think! Such work would pay you far,
Far better in Young Canada.

When you figure out the price of pure guano,
'Tis surprising how these fertilizers pay,
But, then you well know, by past experience,
'Tis, to raise a decent crop, the only way.
Think! Would it not be better far
To spend the cash in Canada?

When you reckon up the yearly rent,
Rates, tithes, and heavy taxes,
And the numerous expenses,
All revolving on their axes.
Think! To farm for others where you are,
Or farm your own in Canada.

Ye who till, those oft tilled fields
Your fathers tilled before;
The same hard times, the same stiff pulls,
No richer than before;

Why will ye live on thin-skim milk
And gull yourselves? 'Tis nice,
When you can have the richest cream,
At less than half the price.

Think! Are you doing right in staying where you are,
When easy fortune waits for you and yours in Canada?

To run a farm with profit in Old England
Requires hard work, good capital, and care;
Whilst here the land you only need to tickle
And smiling harvests greet you everywhere.
Think! Which is best, a falling star
Or the rising sun of Canada?

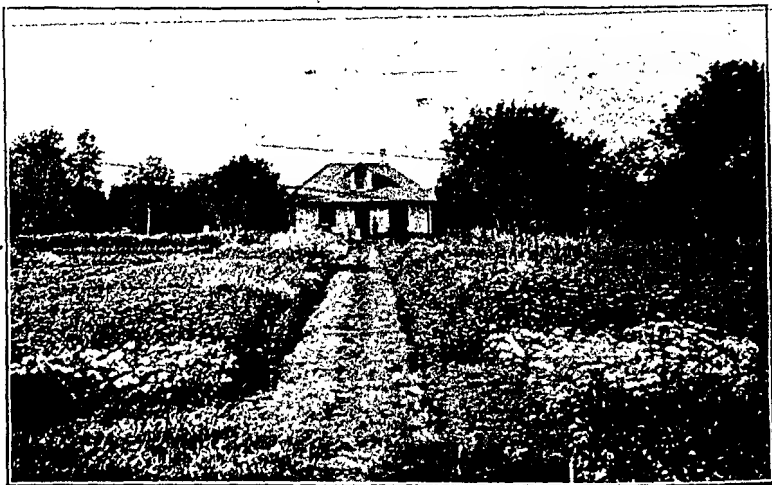
You must not feel offended when I tell you that we know
That many of the best of you are most almighty slow
In believing our description of this wondrous fertile soil,
While foreigners are hustling in and scooping up the spoil.
Think! Is it just you should debar
Your sturdy sons from Canada?

If you can't believe the papers or your Government at home,
 May I suggest another way to prove the truth to some.
 Ye doubters! Club together, and pay a friend to come
 And sample, say, Alberta, and take his knowledge home.
 (Why I mention rich Alberta, is the warm dry, Chinook wind
 Makes the winter there much warmer than in England, bear in mind.)
 At Daysland railway station I could meet him with a team,
 And show him where your cash would grow beyond the wildest dream.
 Think! Hundreds, once as you now are,
 Independent live in Canada.

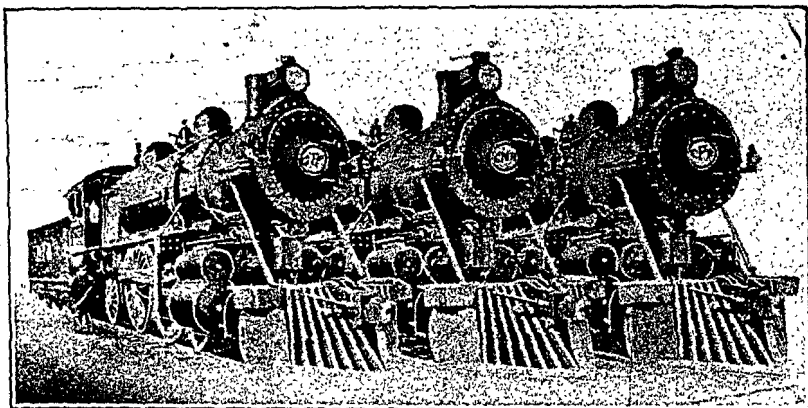
From meads and fields, green glades and woods, you feel you cannot part,
 Clear, sparkling brooks, bold hills, and woods are twined around your
 heart.

Think! Your children, yet unborn, some day
 Will cling to Canada that way;
 The sun that shines above your heads
 No matter where you are;
 The same old sun its glory spreads
 O'er rich, young Canada.

And the more we think, the more we wonder why
 That more of England's farmers do not come out here and try.
 I have told you sturdy farmers Truth,
 I can verify each fact;
 Then do not stop a-thinking,
 Now is the time to act.



A HOME NEAR PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

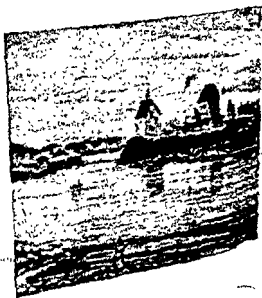


TRADE MARK.

THE RULE OF THREE.

One of the unique illustrated advertisements, which the Board of Trade of Edmonton has adopted, to attract attention to the resources of its city and district.

EDMONTON (population 9,500) is beautifully situated on the Saskatchewan River, via Canadian Northern Railway, 825 miles north west of Winnipeg. At this writing thousands of settlers are pouring into the country tributary to this fast growing centre. As Winnipeg is the gateway to Western Canada, so Edmonton is the gateway to the great Peace River district and the McKenzie basin. It is still in the centre of the great hard wheat belt. Splendid vegetables and beautiful flowers grow magnificently seventeen hundred miles north of Edmonton. At this point in the Arctic Circle, the Roman Catholics have a church of handsome architectural design, and many people are living in comfortable homes in that far north. In regard to the Yukon and the unexplored portions of the north, I know nothing, and hence, say nothing. Plenty of gold is brought out of this region by streams and adventurous miners.



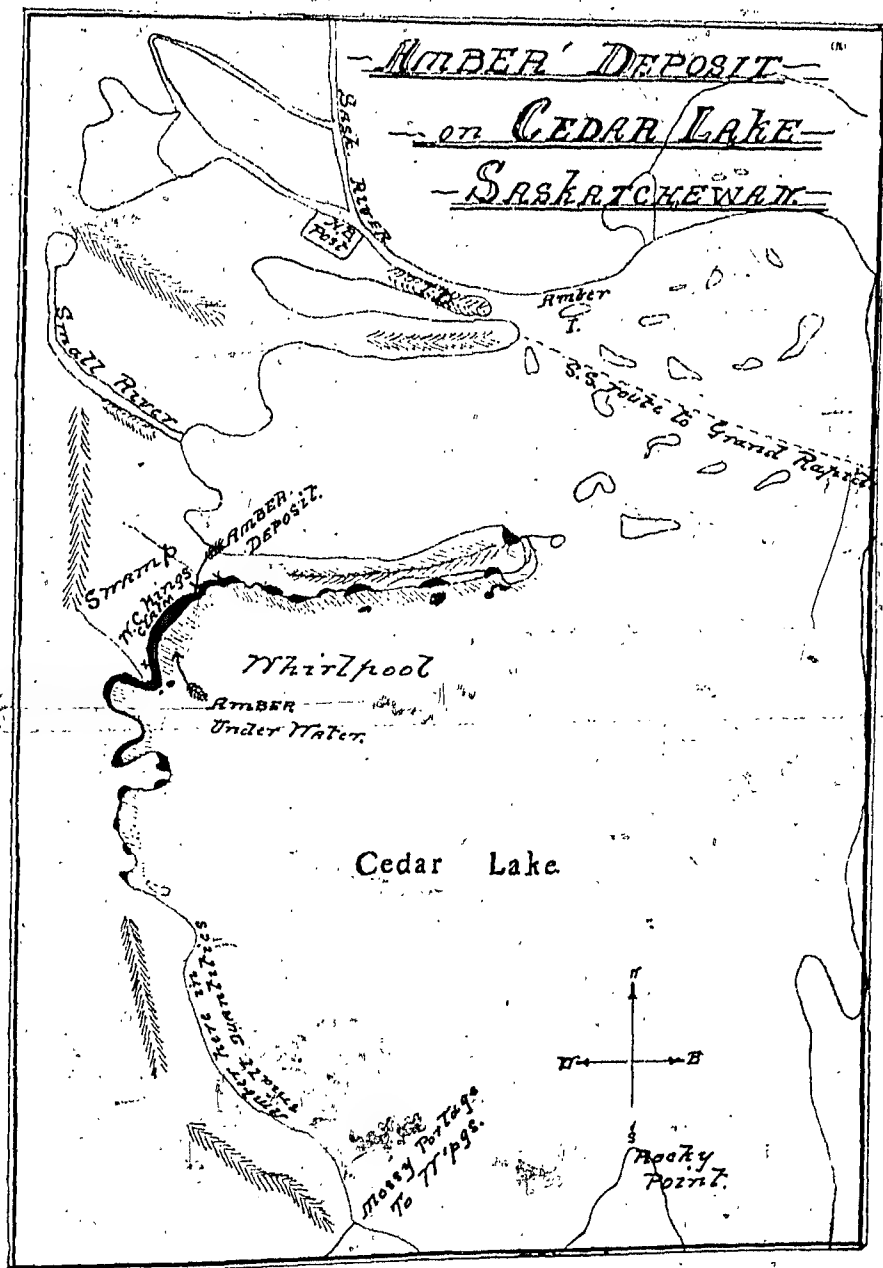
OLD WINNIPEG.

Drawing by the Marquis of Dufferin.



FORT DOUGLAS.

Drawing by Lord Selkirk in 1817.



An Important Deposit.

Original Find of Amber Deposits on Cedar Lake by
W. C. King.

ON the line of Amber along the shore at Cedar Lake, called the original find; and application made for same, summer, 1890. Amber is to be found in stretches on the beach of Cedar Lake in quantities more or less abundant, beginning at the southeast side of a small river, erroneously called the western branch of the Saskatchewan, and trending around Cedar Lake towards the south and south-east for a coast line distance of over ten or twelve miles. It is found mixed with debris along the shore of almost every bay further distant, some of which contain far more amber than others, and of larger sizes.

It begins with amber dust and increases in size and quantity till a deep bay is found with a little level river running out, also a few smaller streamlets which drain the swamps in spring. The principal beach is over a mile in length of coast line, and amber debris from willows to water line, 70 to 100 yards in spring, and the debris lies on the beach from eighteen inches to three feet deep and up; under this debris is a layer of stones, varying from the size of your closed fist to that of your head, the debris also continuing out to sea on bottom of lake for several hundred yards. It then gets covered with a slime of blue-grey mud.

As you continue south by east along the lake the bays contain debris and amber, which gets smaller and less in quantity in equal ratio to that in which it was first found.



THE NOBLE RED MAN.



STEAMER "SASKATCHEWAN," ATHABASCA LANDING.

Length, about 100 feet; beam, 23 feet, 7 inches; draft, 20 inches; engines, 9 inches by 45 inches; boiler carrying 193 pounds steam pressure. The purpose in view is to have a boat of great power with a minimum draft so that the two great difficulties of the rapids and the numerous sand bars of the Saskatchewan River may be overcome. The carrying capacity of the boat will be about 60 tons, but, in favourable stages of the water, barges will be towed.

Mr G. L. Dodds, the well known land man, talking to The Tribune, said :
 " After several days' examining and collecting in this vicinity I feel I have a right to express my conviction in the matter and pretend to know something about what I am writing."

" I have made an attempt to roughly calculate the approximate amount of amber likely to be found, and its approximate marketable value on a basis of 20 cents per pound, and allowing 10 cents per pound for working expenses, etc.

" Say the beach consisting of amber yielding debris, in stretches, total length, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles ; average breadth, 30 yards ; average depth of debris on beach, 2 feet, allowing two bushels of debris to square foot of same, and half a pound of amber sifting to each bushel of debris average. (Some spots will yield four and five pounds of debris per bushel of debris, and other places just merely colour.)

$2\frac{1}{2}$ miles equal—

4,400 yards in length.

30 average breadth.

132,000 total yards square.

3 feet (9 sq. ft. 1 sq. yd.)

396,000

2 feet deep of debris.

792,000

2 bushels debris ft. sq.

p. bushel $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.

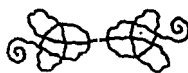
1 ton—2,000 lbs.

1,584,000

792

—396 tons of amber to be procured from sifting, etc., to be collected on beach besides all that will be washed ashore yearly and the main deposit in lake.

" I believe as storms and other causes stir up, uncover and wash ashore debris, the bulk amber, being heavy, sinks to bottom of lake and will be found in thick layers, and what amber does come ashore is of small sizes and badly broken up. This is only superficial, and no one knows what the lower stratas contain. A thousand pounds have been gathered and some samples sent to Mr. Edison. Cedar Lake is west of Winnipeg and north of Lake Winnipegosis."



I Have a Message: "Western Canada Is Beckoning To You Now."



G. L. DODDS, REAL ESTATE DEALER.

And Appraiser for the North of Scotland Canadian Mortgage Company, Limited,
for twenty years at Wolsley, Saskatchewan, and Melita, Manitoba.

Address: Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

A Wonderland of Wealth.

THE development of the resources of Canada has just begun. So far we have just touched the fringe of the immense deposits of mineral wealth that have lain hidden away in our hills since the beginning of time. In prehistoric ages, when the physical features of this rugged northern land were being hammered and welded into shape by the gigantic cosmic forces of the universe, vast deposits of materials, now the most useful to man, were concealed among our rocks and hills.

During the tropical era of our earth, centuries of sunlight were locked up in the vast forests of vegetation that now form the coal strata which will warm the winters of this northern land for generations to come.

I have found some of the most extensive and valuable deposits of this prodigal wealth of nature. Coal mines I have found with possibilities of production almost beyond belief, still awaiting the investment of adequate capital to put their product on the market.

Copper and cobalt, lying side by side in quantities to make immensely wealthy the men ready to invest a few thousands, I have found. And these deposits are now awaiting the men to mine them and make millions.

In this wonderland of wealth I have also located gypsum and asphalt in such quantities and of such quality as to make their exploitation a source of fortune. (I submit sample of amber and copper).

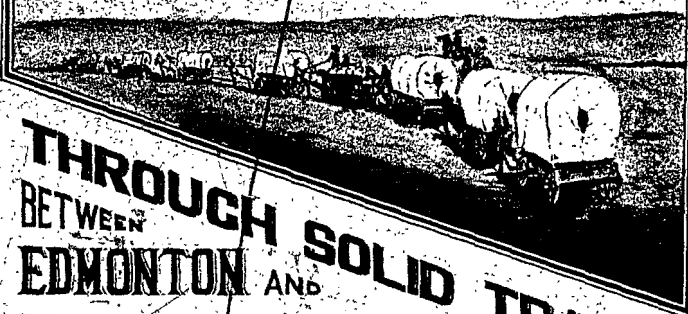
Somewhere in this land of unexplored mystery, beyond the pale of settlement and survey, there is, say the geologists, a deposit of diamonds that will rival South Africa. May be so—I have not found it. But of the more every day materials of commerce and industry, coal in conjunction with valuable timber, copper in close proximity to cobalt, asphalt and gypsum, I have located that which a moderate amount of capital can convert into a wealth which will surpass the fabled riches of King Solomon's mines and the treasures of Golconda.

There is in Canada a wonderland of mineral wealth that will make men now of moderate means the millionaires of the near future, but such men will be those having the initiative to develop the immense deposits of easily worked mineral wealth that I have found, and of which I hold the key.

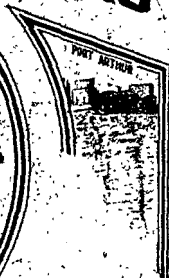
I want to meet some men of means, the kind of which millionaires are made—men who mean business—men who do things.

G. L. Dodds,
Leland Hotel, Winnipeg.

THE OLD WAY "PRAIRIE SCHOONERS"



THROUGH SOLID TRAINS
BETWEEN
EDMONTON AND WINNIPEG



THROUGH FIRST CLASS DINING CARS
SERVING MEALS
A LA CARTE
SLEEPERS



*"That in the mouth of two or three,
witnesses every word may be established."*

Mineral Wealth Along Hudson's Bay.

W Beech Returns from an Exploration Trip.—Many Prospectors Busy.

WITH a report of untold mineral wealth, awaiting only the means of transportation to Liverpool, William Beech has returned from the shores of Hudson's Bay, where he had been prospecting. He is at present registered at the Strathcona hotel, where he will await the opening of navigation to return to the claims that he has staked out and legally registered.

Mr. Beech says that he found copper, plumbago, mica and iron, while the Hudson's Bay Company's factor showed him samples of gold from the bay region, which had been brought in time and again by Eskimo and explorers. Copper abounds in large quantities, and is chopped out of the rock in chunks by the natives, who hammer it, in its virgin purity, into pipes, trinkets and dishes, or use it to patch guns. Most of the copper comes from the vicinity of the Chesterfield Inlet.

Within a few miles of Fort Churchill, there are valuable plumbago deposits. The mineral, in a sample brought down by Mr. Beech, is of a soft, leafy nature, and is evidently of a very fine grade. Mica abounds in enormous quantities in some of the rocky districts, and both the white and brown colours can be procured. Six miles from Churchill Mr. Beech found iron ore, samples of which he has forwarded for analysis. The ore is located on the shores of the bay, and would not have to be transported to vessels for shipment to either England, Halifax, Boston or New York.

Mr. Beech has made an exhaustive exploration of the mineral regions. He went north on his second trip on May 27 last and remained until Dec. 24. The trip down he made on snowshoes and by dog train. Starting on snowshoes from Churchill, he covered the lonely trail to Smith Lake, a distance of 300 miles, alone. From Smith Lake he continued his long journey, which took up 42 days, with a Hudson's Bay Company dog train.

A companion, Jack McRae, who was with him, returned to civilization by boat. Last year the Hudson's Bay Company's packet lost her rudder in the Atlantic, but the Dominion government came to the aid of the Company, and sent the steamer Neptune into Churchill with the cargo and mails from the disabled craft. The trip from Churchill to Halifax was made in ten days, despite a rough sea.

Mr. Beech is the first man to stake a mining claim at Hudson's Bay and register it with the Dominion government. He has located deposits of iron, mica and plumbago. Not having gone to the copper region, he has so far

ignored that valuable metal, but will try later to locate the mines from which the natives obtain it in such abundance.

OTHER CLAIMS STAKED

Others are prospecting in the region, and he came across stakes placed by J. W. Tyrrell, late of the Dominion government geological survey, now of Hamilton, and Lieut.-Col. Turnbull, who are seeking mineral in the same district as Mr. Beech. Others evidently intend penetrating the region, as there is considerable enquiry made of Churchill from outside as to the mode of procedure and cost of getting there from the nearest points of civilization.



BULL'S HEAD AND STEAMER PREMIER, LAKE WINNIPEG.

The trip is an expensive one, as no Indian can be induced to go over 200 miles away from his home, and when that distance is covered he has to be sent back at once and others obtained to replace him. This makes the trip doubly expensive and difficult.

On his way out to Norway House, Mr. Beech met ten dog trains headed for Scot's Lake, a point 400 miles to the north. These were loaded with supplies for survey gangs, who, for the Canadian Northern railway, will mark out the route of its new line to Hudson's Bay.

The climate in and about Churchill, says Mr. Beech, is no colder than Winnipeg. Records kept there and at York Factory show that the ther-

11

monometer seldom goes lower than it does in Winnipeg, and seldom remains for an excessive period. The Churchill river never freezes over until the middle of January, and on Nov. 9 last he was on that river in a Peterboro canoe. He came down the river, and the Hudson's Bay Company people said that he was the first man to come down that dangerous stream for 27 years, and they recorded his feat. The river is very rough, and in one place is a continuous rapid for a distance of 17 miles.

He enjoyed green peas fresh from a northern garden last September. Radishes, spinach, turnips and lettuce are also grown, while at Split Lake, 170 miles away from Churchill, there is as nice a garden as one could desire. There he saw 67 bushels of potatoes, and several hundred head of cabbage harvested.

He spent most of his time, however, away from the posts, and for six weeks he never spoke English. He had with him two companions, a Chipewyan Indian and an Eskimo. The game was so thick that at times the dogs had to be turned loose to chase away the reindeer, which came down from the north in countless herds, seemingly the one mass. When a couple of parties went out four miles from Churchill to secure provisions, while the deer were in the neighbourhood, they secured 102 carcasses in one day. The animals come down every fall about the same time, and after remaining for about two months, depart again to the north.

On his return he came on some old French cannon between the Hayes and Nelson rivers. They were overgrown with shrubbery and some half buried. He discovered the French coat of arms emblazoned on top of them, which would indicate that they had been brought in by the French in 1782, when they occupied Churchill and York.

[NOTE.—The animals referred to as reindeer are caribou. With this exception, the foregoing is correct.—The Author.]

Will Build the Hudson's Bay Road.

Traffic Manager Shaw Gives Emphatic Assurance.—This Year's Work.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 16.—Traffic Manager Shaw, of the Canadian Northern, who was in St. Paul to-day, said the line to Hudson's Bay would positively be built. "We intend to construct the first link this year," he said, "by running the extension on Prince Albert branch to the Pas. Next year probably the extension will go through to Fort Churchill on Hudson's Bay."

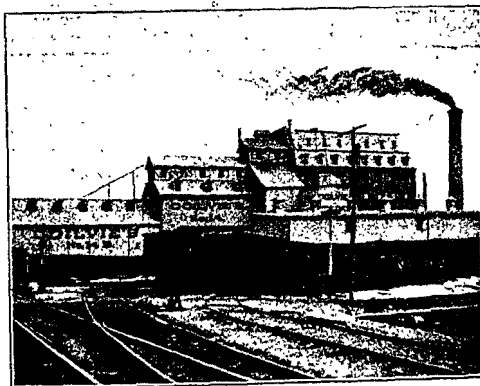
The general belief is that the Great Northern is associated with the Canadian Northern in this Hudson's Bay project.

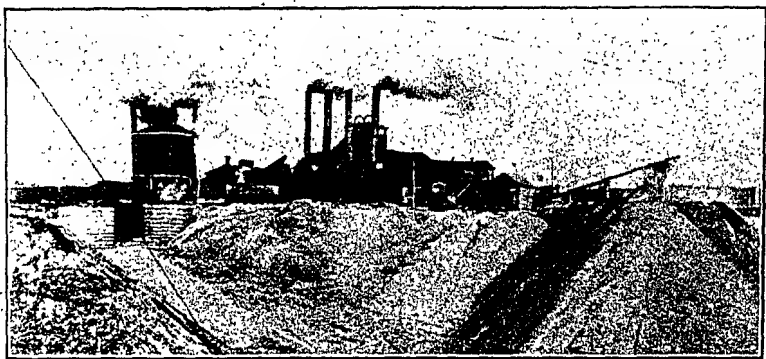
—Manitoba Free Press, 17th March, 1906.



ON THE RANGE IN ALBERTA.

CALGARY (population 13,000) is situated on the Bow River, a fine mountain stream, 840 miles west of Winnipeg, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway and is the centre of the ranching district in "sunny southern Alberta". It is also the wholesale centre and distributing point for the west and north. Cereals, vegetables and small fruits attain a state of perfection second to none in Western Canada. It is also the point where mining supplies are obtained and mining camps outfitted:





GALT COAL PLANT, LETHBRIDGE, ALBERTA.

This coal gives the very best satisfaction in hearths, ranges, ordinary cook stoves, heaters, etc., and will burn all right in base burning or hard coal stoves. The coal requires to be broken into lumps about the size of furnace coal but must not be allowed to fill up in the self feeder. Close off all under draughts and use stove pipes eight-inch size. For sale at all railway points. Osler, Hammond & Nanton, general agents, Winnipeg.

Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Homestead Regulations.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over eighteen years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

An application for homestead entry or inspection will only be accepted if made in person by the applicant at the office of the local agent or sub-agent.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year, for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

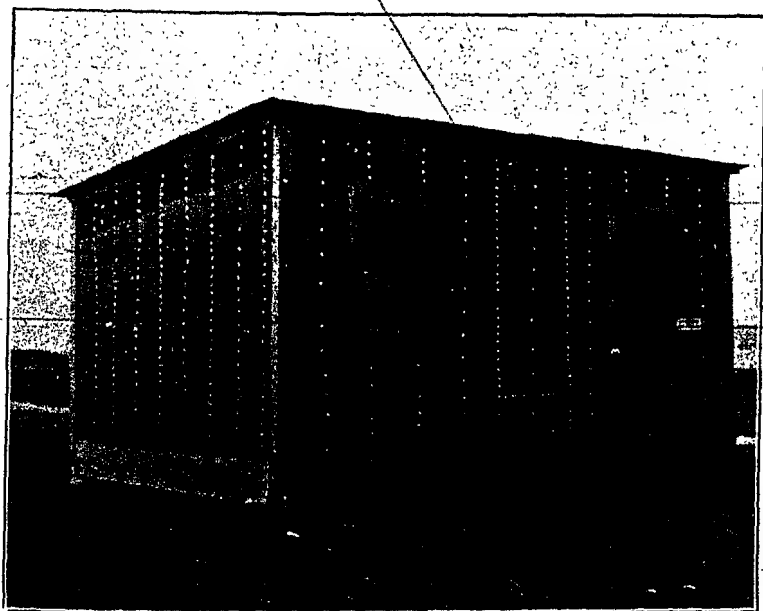
Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

Lang & Chambers' Settler's Semi-Ready Home.

THESE houses are made in sections from the best seasoned lumber, and covered with Belfast (Ireland) Lithomastic Fibre Roofing, which is practically weather, frost, rain, fire and vermin proof. They are thus admirably constructed to withstand the dry climate of Western Canada and, with the addition of a little paint, may be made neat and cozy.



HOUSE READY FOR OCCUPATION.

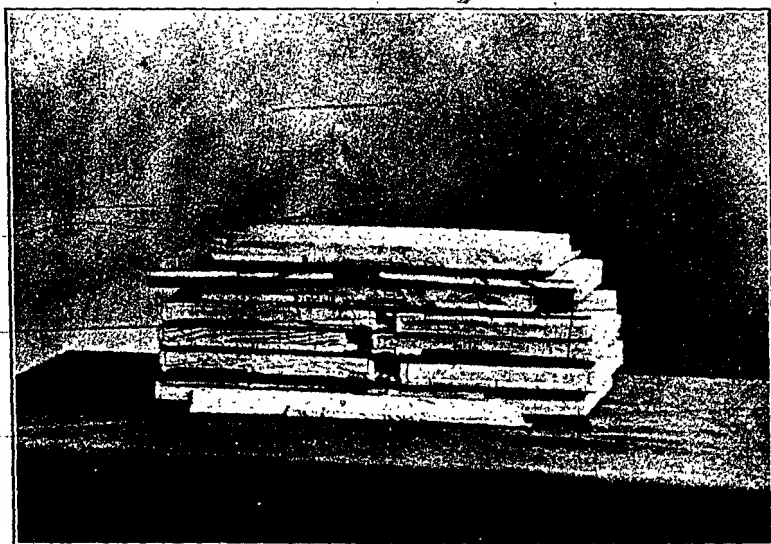
The houses are made in sections of six feet in width, complete with door, window and chimney. Stock sizes are 12 x 12, 12 x 18, 12 x 24 and 12 x 30,—one storey—and priced respectively at \$85, \$100, \$125 and \$145, F.O.B. Winnipeg. Estimates for barns, granaries, special sizes etc., cheerfully furnished by the manufacturers. The Settler's Semi-Ready Home, knocked down, can be taken out to the farm in one load, weighing about 1,200 lbs, and measuring 16 x 6 x 3 feet. Arriving at his destination, the settler can put up his house and bolt it together in a couple of hours, and have shelter for himself and family their first night on the prairie.

Strips of fibre for the joints, corners and cornice, together with nails and caps and cement for same, and bolts for the sections, supplied free. These houses cost about one-third of what similarly sized all-lumber houses cost, and are much warmer, more quickly erected and better all-round prairie homes. They have been highly recommended by leading gentlemen connected with the Immigration Departments of the Government and Railway Companies.

As a source of convenience and comfort to the new settler, these houses have no equal.

Manufactured by Messrs Lang & Chambers, Winnipeg.

Further information cheerfully furnished by the author, or the manufacturers, on request.



HOUSE READY TO BE MOVED.

Big White Pine Tract Sold.

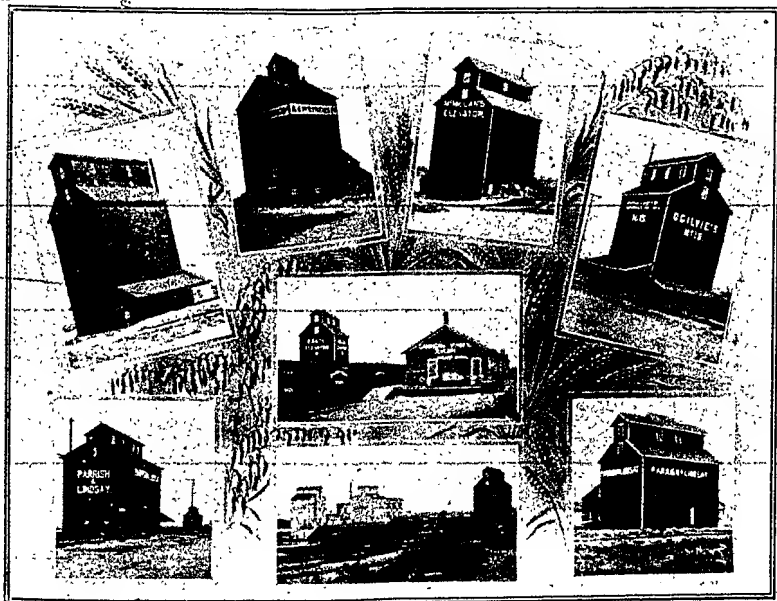
F. W. GILCHRIST, of Alpena, Mich., has sold timber berth 169 on Georgian Bay to E. B. Foss, of Bay City, for \$450,000. The tract contains upwards of 100,000,000 feet of white pine. This identical tract was in the market three years ago at \$200,000. In that short space it has more than doubled in value. Foss, it is said, will be able to make a handsome profit.

—Winnipeg Free Press, January 27th, 1906.

Embryo Cities Thrive.

Regina Is 58.30 North Latitude Supplying New Trade Centres.

AT Dunvegan farming has been carried on successfully for more than 100 years, first by the Northwest Fur Co., and subsequently by the Hudson's Bay Co. The surrounding country is very fertile and beautiful, a description which applies to the whole valley of the Peace River down to its junction with the Smoky River, at which point there is



GRAIN ELEVATORS AT BRANDON, MANITOBA.

quite an important settlement, numbering about 250 inhabitants. Large quantities of wheat are raised here, and corn has ripened annually for 10 years past. The wants of the settlers are supplied by two flour mills, a saw mill, a shingle mill and a planing mill. The Roman Catholic mission operates a small steamer which carries freight and passengers between here and Hudson's Hope. Several smaller settlements are located along

the river below the crossing, the next of importance being Vermillion. Last year 12,000 bushels of wheat were harvested here, as well as large quantities of oats and barley. The Hudson's Bay Co. has a 50-barrel roller mill, a saw, shingle and planing mill, all lighted by electricity, and there are other grist mills, saw mills, etc., all of which are kept busy. Hay raising has been highly successful at this point. Two good-sized steamers ply between Vermillion and points up and down the river and, remember, this is 58:30 north latitude.

A great deal that is interesting might be written about Vermillion and other embryo cities which have been mentioned, but the object is merely to point out the wonderful agricultural resources of this new Northwest. Enough has been said of the Peace River valley to convince all but the most skeptical that it is fully the equal in fertility and climatic conditions of any portion of the prairie country.

J. J. Hill, the railway wizard of the west, is entering Western Canada with two or three lines, and is planning a network. There are to-day in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, commonly known as Western Canada, about 6,000 miles of railway. This mileage will be doubled in the next ten or fifteen years.

THE GROWTH OF CITIES.

With this wonderful influx of population, the towns and cities of western Canada are growing just as they did in the western states a few years ago. Winnipeg has a population of 100,000 and is increasing, 20,000 a year. It is putting up new buildings at the rate of \$13,000,000 worth yearly.

Regina, the capital of Saskatchewan, from a small country town has within three years changed to a progressive city of 10,000 people with aspirations to ultimately rival Winnipeg. Edmonton, the capital of Alberta, has made an equally marvellous change in the same period; and the visitor will refuse to believe that Calgary, a charming city of 12,000 in southern Alberta, was only a few years ago a straggling "cow town."

Saskatoon, which promises to be the greatest railway centre in Canada, west of Winnipeg, aspires to be the capital of Saskatchewan, and looks forward to the time when even Winnipeg will have to look to its laurels. There are other promising cities in Western Canada. Among them is Moose Jaw, which has trebled its population in three years, and claims to be in the heart of the richest wheat district in the world. Prince Albert, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Macleod, Portage la Prairie, Brandon and Indian Head are the names of other important centres.

While the American Immigration into western Canada is by far the most interesting and by many considered the most valuable, it must not be forgotten that a human stream now flows regularly from Europe into Western Canada. The British Islands and continental Europe are together sending about 60,000 or 70,000 people each year to help people the prairies of the west, and take their part in raising the wheat that is beginning to feed so large a portion of the world's population.

—The Detroit News Tribune,
Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A. March 11th. 1906

Free Information on Canada Lands.

(Detroit News Tribune, March 11th, 1906.)

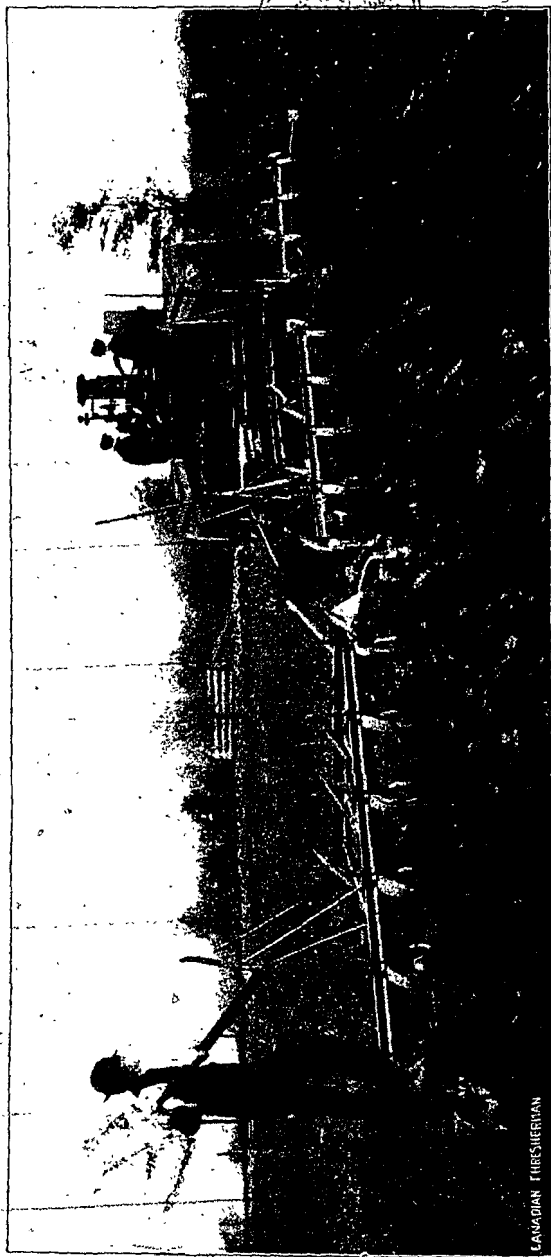
ANYONE who is at all interested in Western Canada lands would do well to write to G. L. Dodds, whose office is in the Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Man. Mr. Dodds has made a life study of the entire section and has a most interesting collection of photographs as well as specimens of various minerals taken from different sections of the country. Every foot of the great north-west is an open book to Mr. Dodds, even the government officials having come to him to obtain the benefit of his wonderful knowledge of the country.

This information is the result of many years of travel and research and Mr. Dodds is about to publish a book which will be the most authentic and complete history of Western Canada which has ever been put into print. Mr. Dodds is more than willing to give anyone who may write or call and see him the benefit of his years of study, and no one is better equipped to aid prospective buyers of Canada lands. He has thousands of acres on sale in various parts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and the prices are right.

(Written for the Detroit News Tribune.)

The Government of Canada have one hundred million acres of land to give away to the people of all nations in parcels of one hundred and sixty acres free to men over eighteen years of age. I know where this land is situated and will give the information free. I have for sale near this land 1,000,000 acres of the choicest land at \$5.00 per acre and upwards, easy terms of payment, owned by companies that deal fairly and with the greatest consideration for the man who is making this land his home. Don't be afraid to come to Western Canada; homes are so easily established here. You secure the homestead certificate to 160 acres for \$10. You can purchase a house 12 x 18 feet for \$100 in the knock down. Freight as settlers' effects will cost you about \$15, say, to Saskatoon, the centre of the present country opened up by railways. Work will be plentiful during the next five years, where millions are being spent in the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway and double tracking the Canadian Pacific between Winnipeg and Fort William. The building of the C. N. R. from Edmonton to the Pacific coast and its branches, as well as the invasion of the J. J. Hill system into our country and the opening up of the Hudson Bay route to Liverpool, is turning the eyes of the people and finance of the world upon us.

Many people are like what Napoleon said about the crowned heads of Europe regarding this country: "They are asleep with their eyes open." This applies more to English, Irish, Scotch and Canadians, rather than Americans. The former are investors. They buy for homes and are most anxious, both young and old, to put money in the savings bank. Not so with



CANADIAN THRESHERMAN

—By courtesy of the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer, Winnipeg.

PLOWING SCENE.—FIFTEEN PLOWS PLOWING FORTY ACRES A DAY.

This cut represents a great number of very strong firms who are Canadian manufacturers of threshing machinery and agricultural implements. Some very large firms from the United States are represented here. For example: To give some idea of the marvellous growth of trade in Winnipeg the following instance is here recorded: The well-known firm of Fairchild & Co., dealers in farm implements, are at present experiencing the busiest season in their history. The record train of fifty cars of farm implements shipped by one firm, marks only a small portion of the trade carried on by Fairchild & Co. These cars were unloaded at the local warehouse in six days, and over seventy more cars have arrived since. The Fairchild spring shipments are so heavy that it has been found necessary to double the army of workmen employed at the warehouse; one gang works at night and the other during the day. Forty extra carloads of plows have just arrived. The cars are thirty-six to fifty feet in length, eight and a half feet wide and nine feet high, with a capacity of sixty thousand pounds each.

the American ; he speculates with all the money he possesses and gets all the money out of the bank he can. Still the American is careful of his money and generally invests it to good account because he knows a good thing when he sees it, and the best thing on the face of the earth to invest in now is WESTERN CANADA LANDS.

In order that the people from the United States contemplating seeing Canada, may save their money, they should call on the Dominion Government agents for their state and obtain a certificate before leaving, or write for such certificate, which will entitle the land seeker to a rate of about one cent per mile, which will help considerably in seeing this big country of ours. The following list contains the names of some of the agents:—

- M. V. McInnes, No. 6 and 7 Avenue Theter Block, Detroit, Mich.
- James Grieve, Spokane, Washington.
- E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minnesota.
- T. O. Currie, Room 12b, Callahan Building, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
- C. J. Broughton, 420 Quincy Building, Chicago, Illinois.
- W. H. Rogers, Traction Terminal, Indianapolis, Indiana.
- H. M. Williams, Room 20, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.
- C. O. Swanson, Scandinavian Immigration Agent, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minnesota.
- C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.
- C. A. Jones, 313 House Building, corner Smithfield and Water Streets, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

Write or call on me for further information, maps, etc.

G. L. DODDS,
Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Canada

Hill System For Canada.

J. J. Hill, President of the Great Northern will Build a New Railroad System from Atlantic to Pacific.

THE idea that the Great Northern Railway Co. intended invading western Canada has been growing in the minds of well informed people and this opinion has been expressed from time in newspaper rumours. The uncertainty is now removed and in a newspaper interview Louis J. Hill, Vice-President of the Great Northern, has admitted that this Company will construct within the next two or three years a complete trans-Canadian line through southern British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba to Winnipeg, thence by some route, possibly by way of Duluth, to the Atlantic seaboard. The company has already secured terminals in Winnipeg on the quiet. These are on Ross Avenue where there has been so much real estate activity lately and speculation as to reasons therefor.

Melita Progress, April 5, 1906.

From the Old Land.

EXTRACTS from a letter received from Mr. Gaffney, Broadstairs, Kent, England, by a citizen of Winnipeg:—"Let me first off thank you for the little bit of sound, pregnant facts stated by Mr. Dodds. I have known it for some years and have acted upon that knowledge in being a medium from whence many have received the stimulus that has caused them to find a new home; three went from here yesterday and several more are going. I have rich and poor come to me for advice and you know too well what



FORT GARRY, 1872.

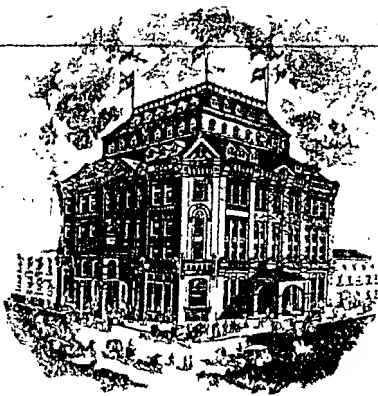
an awful customer I am to ladle that out; and now for a bit of real trumpet. I do not know one who has taken my advice thoroughly that has been sorry for it. Do you remember what I said to you the last time we met,—if you will go and settle down under a farmer and secure your land, you will do all right.

I have read and I have talked with a good number of Canadians and Americans, and now I know my book, and I am doing my best toward sending men of capital and men of muscle, to a country that is a grand heritage to who will receive it.

Sidney, soon after he got out, went to live with a farmer in N. Dakota, and for two years had a nice time of it, as they treated him as though he belonged to them. He left there, owing to their going for an eight thousand

mile trip with the intention of settling down in California, but after that long trip they came back to the farm, finding nothing better; they sent us their photos,—A. I looking parties. They talk of coming over to England to see us. They say they miss Sidney. Mr. Headley, who took Sid., wrote to him several times and requested him to come to them again when he liked, so he went to them, and is there now at Medicine Hat, which is wonderful for natural situation. As you know, it is on the Canadian Pacific Railway. It has a range of hills close to the town 300 ft. high that protect it from the severe winds, it has also the Saskatchewan river, natural gas—any amount of it, owned by the municipality, and three miles away a splendid coal mine. The land is rising in value at a terrific rate. Thirty miles up the river you have the forest, which, being so sheltered, is supposed to have been the great rendezvous for the wild beasts. Headley is market-gardening at a place one mile out of the town, and Sid is his man. We had a letter last week. Sid says it seems as though he had only been out there for six months. He likes the free life and says that he can ride a bare-backed horse and shoot wild rabbits whilst going at full gallop. Britain is sending you the best of her sons and daughters—you will be a mighty country some day. I see in to-day's newspapers that the Belgians are going in for a good slice. You will have a record year for emigration.

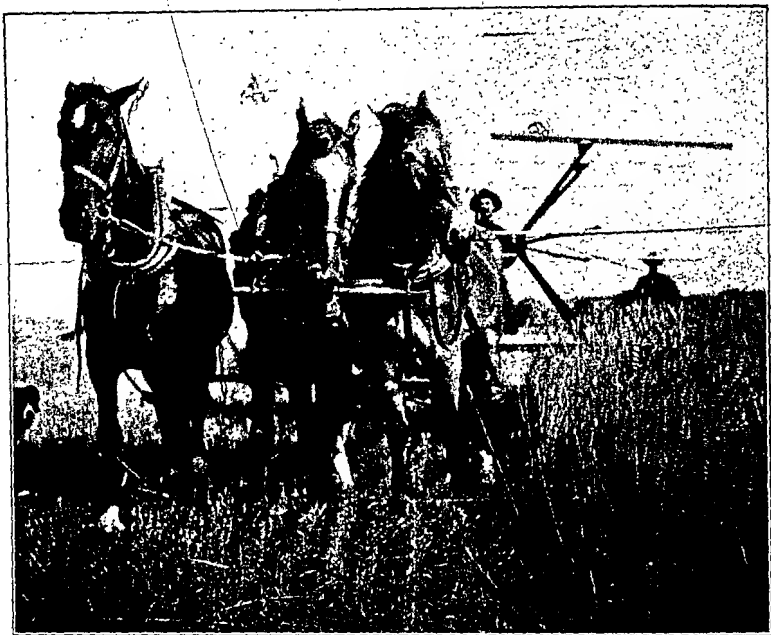
Re Mr. Dodds, ask him to send me his book and I will send cash, or vice versa. Trade is very bad here—competition for bread and cheese is cruel. A young fellow who served his time with me here is in a shop in Regina, and last Xmas week they averaged over £100 a day. He is getting on splendidly.



THE LELAND HOTEL
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

The above cut represents a house that is well patronized by tourists and business men. The accommodation is good and the place is very home like, and is a trysting place for all manner of propositions.

This hotel is situated on William Avenue, near the City Hall and along side of the big Union Bank. Call and see the author and we will have a good time.



HARVEST TIME ON THE MANITOBA FARM OF AN ENGLISH FARM PUPIL.

Five years with the firm of J. Gardhouse & Sons, breeders of shires and shorthorns
The team yoked together weigh 2,920 pounds in working condition.

Contributed by Dr. A. G. Hopkins, Farmer's Advocate, Winnipeg.

The Balfour Implement Co., Limited,

WINNIPEG,

Sell all kinds of farm machinery, and have agencies
established at important points in the west for the
convenience of the farmers.

As Others See Us.

~~Western Canada Not Frigid. Offers Same Advantages as Ohio and Missouri.~~

ASSUMING that it were possible to place a family on every surveyed homestead in the west in the next twelve months, the population thus created would occupy but a fringe of western Canada, for the northwest would still be available to as many more. That vast expanse—the true northwest, the northwest of MacKenzie, Fraser, Franklin and Campbell, lying between the North Saskatchewan and the Arctic Ocean, contains quite as much arable land as the southern plains, which are now being peopled, and possesses the advantages of being well timbered and well watered. The fertile belt, which traverses the west from Lake Superior to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, extends northwestward, embracing the Athabasca, Peace and MacKenzie valleys and offers to the farmer and stockman in its northern expansion as many advantages as its southern duplicate, the valleys of the Ohio, Missouri and Mississippi. This may be regarded as a somewhat wild assertion, but it is confirmed by indisputable facts.

REPORT FAVOURABLE

The late Dr. George M. Dawson, chief of the geological survey of Canada, who explored a portion of the Peace River Valley in 1879, says in his report: "The luxuriance of the natural vegetation in these prairies is truly wonderful, and indicates not alone the fertility of the soil, but the occurrences of sufficient rainfall." With regard to climate Dr. Dawson stated positively that the season was of sufficient length and warmth to ripen wheat, oats and barley, and all the ordinary root crops and vegetables, and that the winters were less severe and not subject to the same extremes as in Manitoba. He estimated the area of arable land in that portion of the valley at 10,000,000 acres.

MELONS AND CUCUMBERS

At the mouth of the Athabasca, on Athabasca lake, is Fort Chippewayan, 58 degrees 42 minutes north, where wheat is grown which was awarded the gold medal at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876. Melons, cucumbers and tomatoes are successfully grown here and at Vermillion and other places previously named. West of Fort Smith, on the Slave river, roam large herds of buffalo, the only survivors of their race not in captivity. These animals are protected by the Dominion Government and are increasing in number, a telling bit of evidence as to the quality of the soil and the climate. Petroleum, salt, tar, gypsum and asphalt are found in immense deposits on

the Athabasca and Slave rivers, the salt being found, in evaporating pans furnished by nature, in such quantity as to only require shovelling into bags. It is perfectly pure and free from soda.

Further north than Great Slave lake, into which the Slave river empties, farming has not been followed as an occupation, but wheat weighing 62½ pounds to the bushel has been grown at Fort Simpson, on the MacKenzie river, 800 miles north of Winnipeg, and regular crops of potatoes and other vegetables are produced at Fort Good Hope, 14 miles south of the Arctic circle.

—The Detroit (Mich.) News Tribune, March 11th, 1906.



ABOVE BAD THROAT FALLS, LAKE WINNIPEG.

Sunlight Above and Beneath the Surface of the Fertile Plains of Alberta.

THERE are great oceans of compressed sunlight tucked away under the surface of the ground in the shape of the finest domestic coal for the use of man, some so near the surface that it is peeping out, waiting for the settler with pick and shovel; coal oil too. For information about land, coal and coal oil, address: G. L. Dodds, Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

The Great Trek.

NO statement has been made in Calgary more significant of the extent of American emigration than that made yesterday by Mr. T. L. Beiseker, of the Calgary Colonization company. Minnesota and North Dakota have appropriated funds to establish immigration bureaus with a view to checking the movement to Western Canada. The railways are obtruding difficulties, and the American public generally is alive to the loss they have already sustained in the outflow to Canada. And still they come. The Dominion government, to refer again to Mr. Beiseker's statement, is scarcely equipped at the North Portal boundary to cope with the immense flood of population that is pouring over the line.

It does not seem unreasonable for a government to run a race with a foreign nation to retain its own flesh and blood within its natural boundaries. But unless the United States can offer inducements that are as tangible and as real as we are holding out to the American people today, she will find the strong good sense and business instinct of the western farmer does not respect national boundaries, where there are free lands and dollars on the other side.

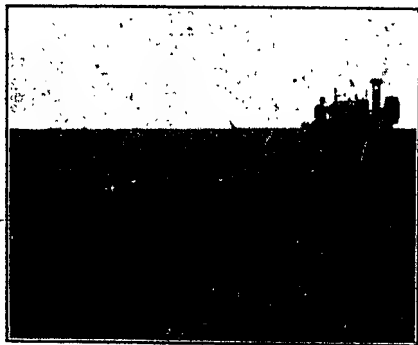
Perhaps the immediate cause of the emigration from North Dakota and Minnesota is the influx into these states from Iowa and Illinois of wealthy farmers who find the land in the boundary states as productive as their own, while the prices are decidedly lower. They are ready to buy the land at a high figure, and the Dakota farmer moves out with good Illinois bank notes in his pocket to invest in Canada. This is confirmed by the testimony of many of the new comers, and seems a reasonable explanation of the large numbers of emigrants passing daily through North Portal.

—Calgary Herald.

Dream of the Maple Leaf.

I saw the Rose of England, in the colour of the Leaf,
I saw the Scottish Thistle in the edges all around,
And in its stalk, the Leek of Wales, stood out in bold relief,
While dear old Ireland's Shamrock I very quickly found.

We have English, Irish, Scotch and Welsh out here,
Each thinks that his own Emblem should be Chief;
A generation more
Their children will adore
And proudly wear the Canuck's Maple Leaf.



Nichols and Shepard Co.

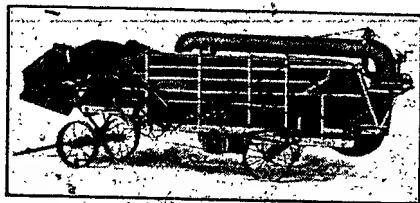
Main Office and Factory
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

Founded in 1843

~~Manufacturers of Single and Double Cylinder~~
Traction Engines for Threshing and Plowing

Also the Celebrated Red River Special
Thresher and Attachments

Branch Office—776 Main St., Winnipeg, Man.



Ontario Wants Farm Labourers.

Situation from Farmers' Standpoint is Desperate.—Result of Rush
to the West.

(Special to the Winnipeg Tribune)

TORONTO, Ont., April 5.—A striking illustration of the labour famine in Ontario was given this morning, when forty members of the legislature scrambled at the Union station for possession of the new comers. A special train with three hundred aboard arrived at 2 a.m. Hugh Clark, of Centre Bruce, was on hand when the train arrived, and with Scottish canniness, picked out a score of sturdy sons of the heather, locked them in a room and stood sentry at the door to prevent anyone stealing his treasures as the train for the west did not leave until after 8 o'clock. Between six and seven other members of the legislature arrived in search of farm labourers for their constituents, Adam Beck, coming down in a dressing gown and slippers. They were dismayed to find that Clark had picked out the best of the bunch and Phil Bowyer of East Kent, told Hugh that he had been guilty of a dirty sharp practice. Every one of the party of immigrants was engaged and many of the M.P.P. party had to go away disappointed.

~~It is rumoured that the next time an immigrant train comes in, the members of the legislature will stay up all night to get ahead of Hugh Clark.~~

Seriously, the situation in Ontario is a desperate one from the farmers' standpoint. So many of the native brawn and sinew have gone to the west that home stayers are willing to pay almost any price for any kind of farm labourer.

NOTE.—The author was brought up in the Province of Ontario and knows well the conditions, and would strongly recommend the single men from the old country to put in six months or a year in Ontario before coming to the prairie provinces. Should they fall in with the right farmer, the year's experience will be nearly equal to attending an agricultural college, so thorough are the farmers in their system.

I Have a Vision.

The writer predicts that in ten years the prairies of Western Canada will produce ten hundred million bushels of wheat, or ten times as much as during the past season.



Miss Annie E. Snyder, who has spent the past four years touring through the Canadian Northwest, and has visited nearly every city, town, village and hamlet west of the Great Lakes, has gone on an extended lecture tour through the East, and also purposes spending a year or more in the Southern States.

The subject of Miss Snyder's lecture is "The Land of the Golden Grain." The lecture is illustrated by an exceptionally fine collection of stereopticon views of all manner of agricultural and ranching scenes from various districts throughout the West. There are also views of some of the principal public buildings and various industries, which will convey to the people of the East in a most striking and convincing manner the wonderful resources of this Western Canada.

Irrigated Lands.

THE largest territory in the world suitable for Sugar Beet culture. The Beets are very rich in saccharine matter, and yield from 10 to 20 tons per acre, and are worth \$5.00 per ton. The Government of Canada has one hundred million acres of free lands, in parcels of 160 each, to give away to British subjects. Come to Canada and claim your birthright. Americans too.



Money In It.

Two thousand four hundred acres, east of Duck Lake, between the river and Birch Hills, near Rosthern, where there are eleven elevators, three banks and grist mill.

Eight and one half sections in block in Moose Mountain; \$5.50 per acre.

Two sections improved land near Carman.

One section near Morden, good building.

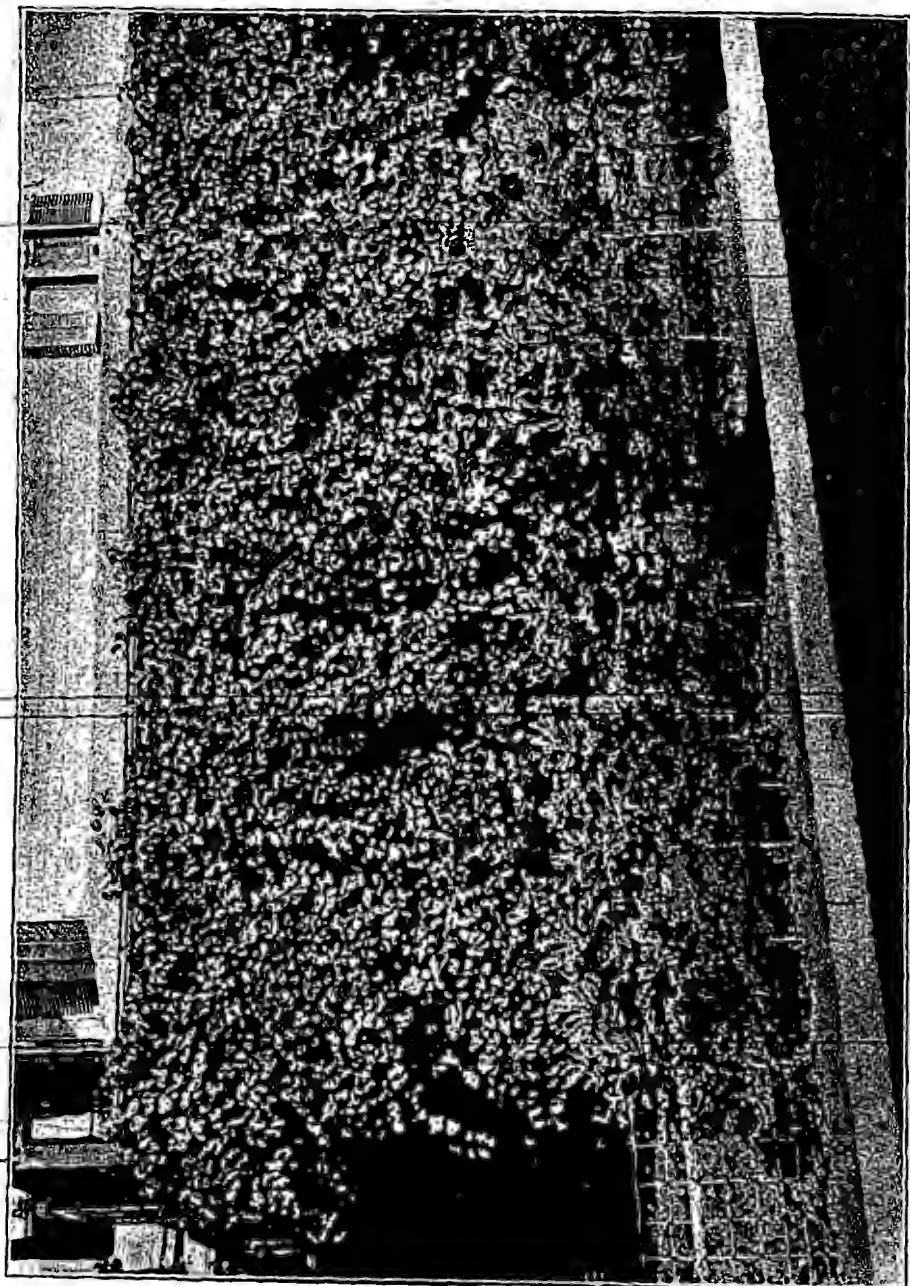
One and a quarter sections near Barnsley station; good buildings and new land.

Six hundred and forty acres, fine farm, good buildings, high state of cultivation; three miles from Waskada.

One dozen of improved farms owned by retired farmers in the Melita district; easy terms of payment.

Two large farms in the Reston district, where wheat is "king."

These farms are sure for crop returns, and money makers the first year. For definite information address G. L. Dodds, Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.



GRAPE GROWING IN MANITOBA.

This vine, growing at the residence of Mr. Telford, Winnipeg, was brought from Morden, Manitoba, eighteen years ago and is now the best fruit in length by the record. It is a black grape, and is now the best fruit in length by the record.

FOR SALE—600,000 acres of fall wheat lands in sunny Southern Alberta, Western Canada, where fall wheat grows nearly as hard as No. 1 hard.

Where Canada Leads the World.

Canada has the largest continuous wheat fields in the world.

Canada produces the finest wheat in the world, No 1 Manitoba Hard setting the world's standard.

Canada's average wheat yield per acre for ten years was the greatest on the American continent.

Canada leads the world in dairy exports.

Canada's trade in ten years has increased more rapidly than that of any other country in the world.

Canada has the most valuable white pine forests on the American continent.

Canada has the most valuable nickel deposits in the world.

Canada has the greatest system of fresh water navigation in the world.

Canada has a greater water power than any other country in the world.

—The National Monthly.

FOR QUICK SALE—1,280 acres of land for sale on Sheep Creek, Millarville, near Calgary, sixteen miles from railroad, nearest station Okotoks.

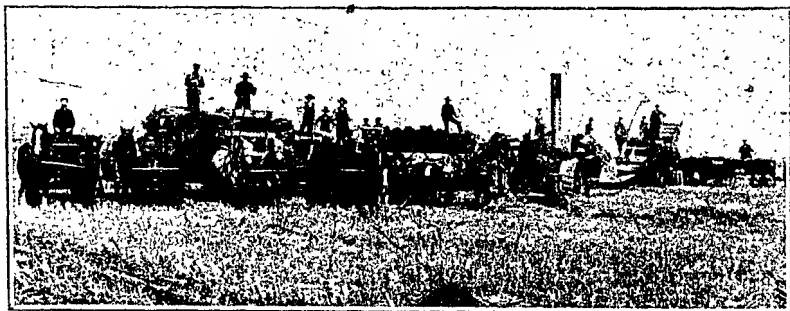
The celebrated Lynam coal fields and oil wells a short distance south.

Price \$15.00 per acre; including a nearly new dwelling house, of seven rooms with additions; garden of one acre fenced. A two roomed house for employed help; well built with logs, and carpenter-finished inside, kitchen and bathroom. Fifty acres of cultivated land, brome grass, barley, oats and potatoes. Rich hay grounds, fenced, yielding ample hay for stock. Timber for building, fencing and fuel on the land. Creek or small river running through the property. In fact a beau-ideal ranch. Good fences surrounding property. Soil mostly good for farming purposes. Scenery superb. Close to post-office and church. Good cattle yards, sheds, stalls and out-houses. Also, stock—200 cattle (Galloway and Highland, besides mixed cattle); 40 horses, suitable as drivers, team, or riding purposes. Say, lot \$8,000. Total amount for this grand offer \$27,200.

In addition to the above price the purchaser of this land will agree to pay an additional \$25.00 per acre to the present owner, his heirs and assigns, if at any time he should develop the coal and coal oil that this property is supposed to possess in addition to the royalty payable to the Crown. Apply to G. L. Dodds, Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

OVER one million acres of choice improved and prairie lands for sale in the select districts in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Money-making lands at \$5.00 to \$25.00 per acre, in the Red River Valley, Assiniboine, Souris, Qu'Appelle and Saskatchewan Valleys, and Moose Mountain and Sunny Southern Alberta.

These Western Canada lands are a great heritage, and young men and maidens too should get their portion. This country is a veritable land of promise, and while all the lands are good, some of them are better than others. I know the good land; and large or small investors will do well to buy their tickets to the great City of Winnipeg, and call on me for information. Railway and Colonization Companies represented. Western lands and city property for sale. Money loaned. Parties taken out and shown the land. G. L. Dodds, Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Man.



Manitoba, Canada.

THIS is a country whose watchword is "Land, Land, Land, Wheat, Wheat, Wheat, Money, Money, Money." This land is distant, but wondrous kind to the poor and rich alike. Parties taken out and shown the land. Any amount of money to loan on improved farms. Write for information to G. L. Dodds, Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

WANTED—1,000 first-class farmers to purchase the fertile lands of sunny Southern Alberta, and grow all kinds of produce to supply the lumbermen and miners in the great mountain region to the west and in the Yukon territory. Thousands and thousands of people live in the mining districts who buy all their supplies at high prices. Grain growing, stock raising, poultry, dairying, bee-keeping and gardening,—every industry is a success in sunny Alberta. For all kinds of information, address G. L. Dodds, Leland Hotel, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

Interviewed by The Free Press

Wealth in the North—The Black Sand and Amber of Cedar Lake—Gold, Copper, Silver, Cobalt and Asbestos Await Development.

Mr. G. L. Dodds calls attention to the importance of Cedar Lake in connection with the experiments of Dr. David T. Day, a government expert, with the common black sands on the Pacific coast, which he has proved to be rich in minerals. Mineral after mineral was found during and after the Portland Exposition. It was shown that good steel could be made from the sand. Some of the sand produced 644 pounds of magnetic iron ore to the ton. Gold was found, platinum also, and a number of other minerals. The total product proved that mining the black sand would pay. Mr. Dodds states the foregoing remarks were made by parties in acknowledging the receipt of samples of amber sent them from the great deposit in Cedar Lake, north of Winnipegosis on the Saskatchewan River.

The samples of amber were cleaned from drift, and while the amber was fairly clean, there was some black sand that the parties claimed to be very rich in gold, and thought that we had overlooked a matter that is equally valuable, if not more so, than the amber find. The waters of the Saskatchewan bring this black sand down from the mountain region and deposit it in Cedar Lake. A blast or two with dynamite would drain the lake and leave the channel of the river through the lake, and make it easy to reach the amber deposit, and work the gold that is in the sand into dollars. These suggestions are practicable. The amber mine is the only one of any extent in the world outside the Baltic, so far as we know, and the deposits of gold will be thrown into the bargain.

A GREAT FUTURE

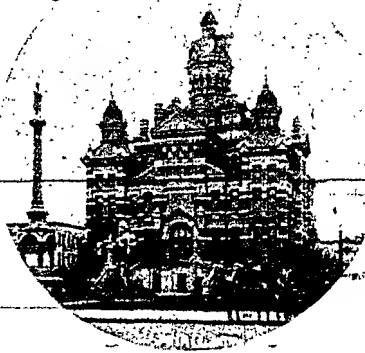
Mr. Dodds sees a great future for the northern part of Western Canada. West of the great lakes, he says, there is cobalt enough to supply the world. He is well supplied with samples of silver, of copper that can be beaten into long knives without smelting, of asbestos, of white quartz hard enough to cut glass, and he grows enthusiastic in talking about coal in unlimited quantities between the Hudson Bay and the Peace River.

A proposal in which Mr. Dodds is at present interesting himself is that of getting together a company of prospectors to be left by a whaling-ship on the shores of the Hudson Bay during the absence of the vessel on its expedition. The party would include an expert mining engineer, provincial land surveyor, and a geological expert. These would do their prospecting during the season and return with the whaling ship the following summer, when not only the proprietors of the whaler would be rich in whalebone, seal oil, etc., but the prospectors also would have made their fortunes by their discoveries of sources of mineral wealth.

Tons of Gold Reach Montreal

Upwards of two tons—over four thousand pounds—of glittering British gold arrived at the Place Viger station, Montreal, Tuesday morning on the regular train from Quebec. The yellow bullion, valued at well over \$1,000,000, was all in English sovereigns, twenty-four karat gold, and was consigned to the Royal Bank of Canada. There were forty-one wooden boxes in all, each containing about a hundredweight of gold, and they had been brought to Canada for the first time in the specie receptacle of a British-Canadian liner. This was the only remarkable feature of the shipment, as the Dominion Express Company, which handled the precious cargo, is in the habit of bringing millions of dollars in gold in and out of Montreal—but hitherto these shipments have been made via New York and American vessels. This load of gold came to Canada direct by the C.P.R. Empress of Britain, and it will probably be the forerunner of many similar consignments on the new big C.P.R. liners, which are specially equipped for such work.

On reaching Quebec the captain of the Empress personally turned over the shipment of sovereigns to the Dominion Express officials, and the boxes of precious metal were at once transferred to the C.P.R. train for Montreal, where a detachment of Dominion Express messengers, each carrying a revolver where it could most handily be brought into use, received it and thus it was brought on the express car to Montreal, the messengers mounting sentry during the whole trip. As soon as it arrived in Montreal the gold was loaded on express wagons and carefully conveyed to the Royal Bank, where it was photographed and then transferred to the bank vaults.



CITY HALL, WINNIPEG

Tomahawk that May Have Brained Custer

Vicious-Looking Weapon in Possession of Local Collector—Planes that Are Heirlooms

An interesting curio is now in the possession of G. L. Dodds, of this city, in the shape of the head of a large tomahawk, which was probably used in the Custer massacre on June 25th, 1876, at Little Horn River, Montana, when General George Custer and 274 members of his force were killed, beside sixty wounded, by the Sioux under Sitting Bull. The Sioux crossed into Canada, fording the Souris River, and the tomahawk was found on the river bed at low water by F. Lobban, of Melita, in 1897. The weapon is a vicious-looking one, being nearer an axe than a hatchet in size, concave to the left, with the blade much eaten away. From appearances the head was probably made three-ply and worked over. The tomahawks used by Tecumseh, the ally of General Brock at the battle of Queenston Heights in 1812, were of a similar pattern.

Two other curiosities also shown to The Telegram by Mr. Dodds, are two planes, which are family heirlooms—a smoothing plane and a jack plane—owned by J. O. Dunford, 515 Balmoral Street, who received them from his father, W. Dunford, who had them twenty-five years after receiving them from his grandfather, William Maslin, who brought them from Walmsley, Wiltshire, England, in 1851. This ancestor in turn had them for fifty years after receiving them from his grandfather.

Mace Has Arrived

Symbol of Majesty for Saskatchewan Legislative Chamber

The mace for the provincial legislature has reached Regina, and exceeds all expectations in its beauty of workmanship. It is strikingly Canadian in design, and consistently Canadian in its manufacture, being the product of the Insignia Department of Ryrie Bros., Ltd., Toronto's leading jewelers and goldsmiths. The richly-chased and heavily-appliqued decorations include such national and imperial symbols as the maple leaf, beaver, wheat sheaf, rose, thistle and shamrock. The rod with its surmounting crown measures four feet and is of massive brass, heavily gold-plated. The seal at the top of the crown is an especially elaborate and beautiful specimen of the metal artificer's skill.

How different the conditions under which the young Province of Saskatchewan starts up in provincial housekeeping compared with the days of the Red River settlement.

See page 87—progress is written everywhere.

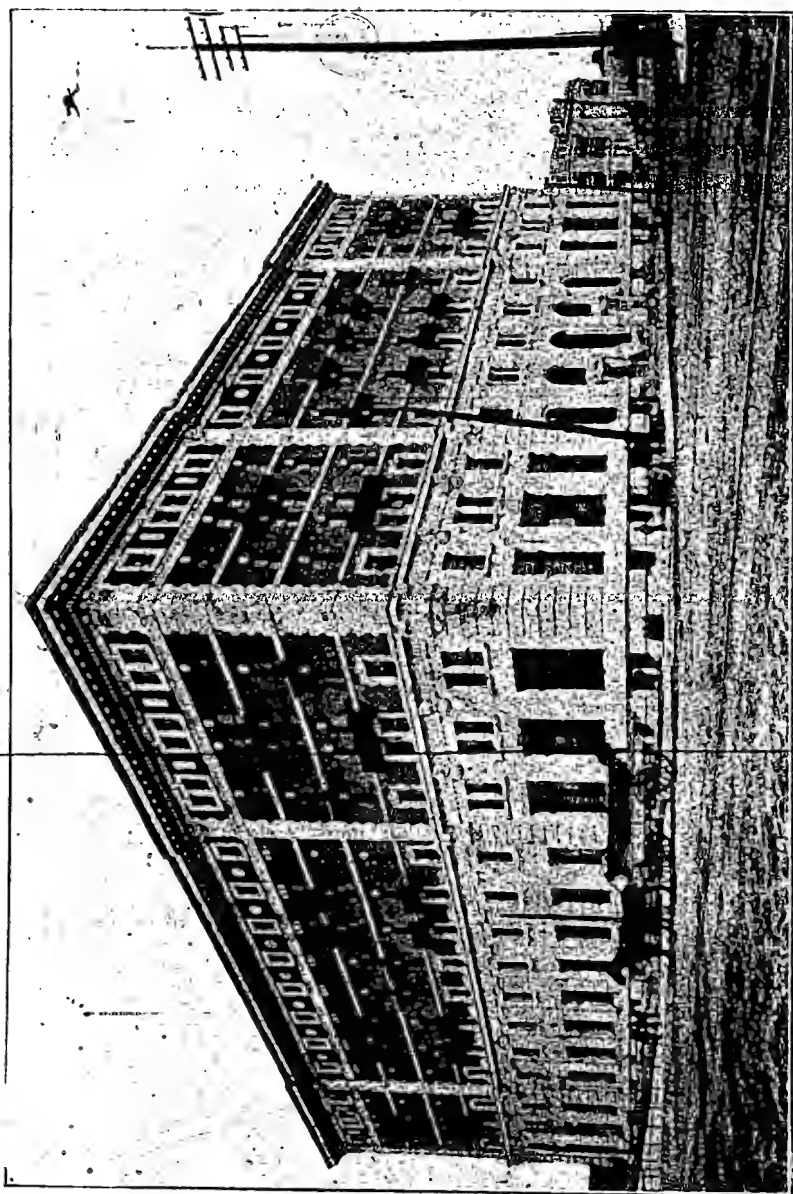


Photo by G. Palmer

C. P. R. HOTEL, WINNIPEG

New Hotel and Station, Winnipeg

AND from thence, when the brethren heard of us, they came to meet us as far as Appii forum, and The three taverns : whom when Paul saw, he thanked God, and took courage."

The Canadian Pacific Railway Hotel, situated on the great Military Highway of the modern Appii Markets of this continent, is a landmark that many a weary traveller will find to be a haven of rest and will, like Paul, rejoice to find such a palace home while they tarry in the great city of prodigious distances.

I have been privileged to go through this magnificent hotel which is nearing completion, and, while I can convey to the reader a fair idea of the interior, the finish must be seen to be appreciated.

The accompanying cut gives an idea of the outside appearance. It is easy of access from the trains, and, looking from the south, the hotel appears to stand on the centre of Main street. This is on account of a bend in the street. No mistaking the place. This is the hotel of hotels, or the best of them all.

The approximate cost of the new hotel is \$800,000; area covered, 190 feet on Higgins and 235 feet on Main; number of stories, seven; contract let, June 6, '04; approx. date completion, July 1st, '06; contractors, Messrs. P. Lyall & Sons of Montreal and Winnipeg.

This hotel when completed will be the largest hotel in Canada, having 315 guest chambers 14 ft. x 15 ft. and in addition to this 63 bedrooms for the staff. Out of the 315 rooms mentioned, 175 of them have bath rooms attached, and all so arranged that they can be divided off into suites.

Basement—Power house, dining car department, laundry, kitchen, fuel rooms, baggage rooms, wine vaults, sample rooms, billiard rooms, ladies' hair dressing parlor, baths and lavatories, refrigerator plant.

Ground floor—Dining room 112 ft. x 50 ft., cafe 67 ft. x 45 ft., kitchen 75 ft. x 50 ft., bar 48 ft. x 48 ft., rotunda 96 ft. x 80 ft. Off the rotunda will be both ladies' and gents' reading and writing rooms and also smoking room, taking a space of 96 ft. x 50 ft. These rooms are all finished with marble, tile and carved wood.

First floor—All the space occupied by guest chambers with exception of a space 60 ft. x 20 ft. which has been set apart for a palm room. In front are two outer rooms 48 ft. x 64 ft. which will be used as a breakfast and drawing room respectively. Between these and separating them will be the Vice Regal Suite of six rooms divided with a saloon, writing room, dining rooms, three bed rooms.

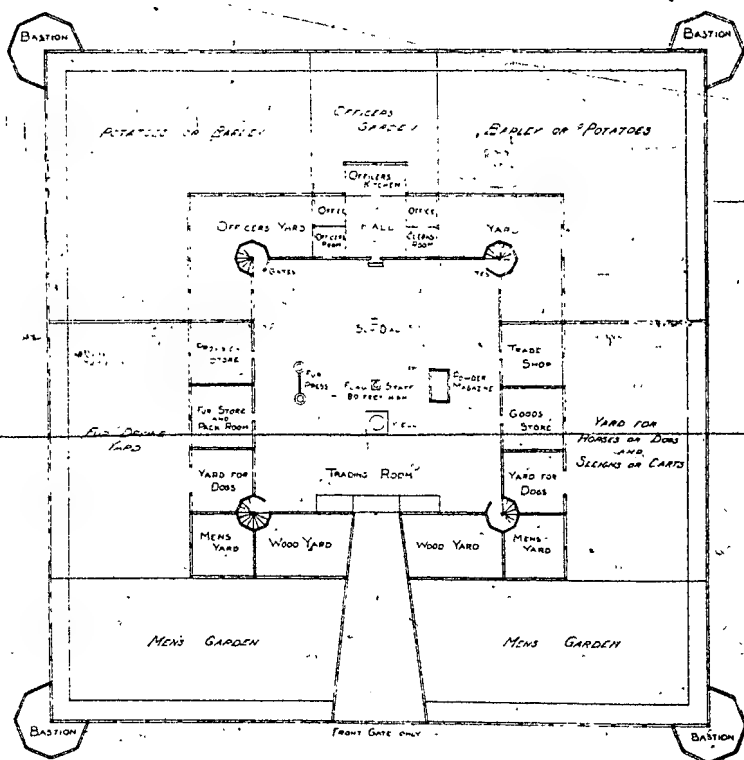
Floor two to six—All guest chambers.

A TYPICAL HUDSON'S BAY CO. FORT OR TRADING POST.

PRIME TO AREA

NOTES

- Outer fence 18 ft. 4 ft. of stone wall
 - Inner wall painted with a diagonal stripe
 - Bastions 18 ft. high
 - Inner fence from house to bastion 10 ft. high
 - Outer fence 18 ft. 4 ft. of stone wall
- A stone wall around the fort as far as an "inner" wall could stand on some standing at the foot of the outer wall.



SCALE OF FEET



Geo. D. Dods

"O-Hays Morse"—The Favoured Land.

The Original Shoo-Shop Legend of Alleged Discovery of Canada by the
Japanese or Shoo-Shops.

THE legend runs thus: "The island that the "Shoo Shops" (fishermen) originally came from was invaded by strangers of a lighter complexion than their own, but in stature and general build, also, features, very similar.—The language of the invaders was different, but could be understood. As warriors the enemy were not braver, but better armed.—Being islanders the "Shoo Shops" were not naturally warlike, rather, inclined to till the soil in a crude fashion, living in villages of huts, but they excelled as deep sea fishermen, fearless upon the ocean in their large fishing canoes, made out of the trunks of gigantic cedar trees.—Some of these canoes were capable of containing over one hundred persons and their belongings, or that equivalent in weight.—In stormy weather these canoes were partly covered with raw-hide skins; in fact they were excellent sea-going vessels for coasting or fishing purposes.—Being gaudily but hideously painted.—The object of these decorations was to instil fear into their enemies, to augment their own courage, and to appease their Gods or imaginary medicine spirits or conjurors, hoping by so doing to be successful in their fishing ventures and local wars. At the ends of these canoes, enclosed in figure heads or totem posts, fish oil was stored.—In case of rough or stormy weather, this oil was squirted out on to the water, which process could be performed from either end of canoe as required.—A large party of marauders suddenly surprised a village of "Shoo Shops" residing a short distance inland, killing most of the inhabitants, but keeping 13 of the finest and most promising looking of the men, and 10 of the belles of the tribe, preferring stout, good-looking young mothers, each with a baby at the breast, one man to represent each of their thirteen moons or festivals.—Driving them to the shore, attached by twos, connected with a double neck-yoke for safety and to prevent escaping; herding them into three large canoes which had been concealed in a cove or bay anchored to stones.—In each of the three canoes, two well armed trusty guards were selected to watch over these prisoners.—A good supply of water and provisions was stored in readiness for a journey of several days for a large party.—The captives were mostly naked, unarmed, bound together and apparently completely cowed, A general feast and dance was indulged in by their captors, after which they started off again in search of some other village, hoping to collect more captives for slaves.—During this interval of two days and nights, the two guards in each canoe became completely worn out, tired of watching.—Eventually they could not resist; so slept, never thinking that these apparently cowed, shackled captives would attempt escape.—The ever watchful captives



A BRITISH COLUMBIA TREE.

This stands for great lumbering, mining, shipping, fishing, agriculture and fruit growing, as British Columbia possesses one of the finest climates in the British Empire. SEE THE FERNS.—HOW THEY GROW!

soon noticed their guards sleeping.—Quietly planned and immediately acted. Suddenly attacked their sleeping guards, killing them with their own arms. Threw the dead bodies into the water, cut their anchor-lines and put off to sea.—At first, progress was slow, only two paddles having been left in each canoe.—In time they reached the offing.—A light, favourable breeze was blowing off land.—Soon they rigged up sails.—Before daylight when their captors might have returned from their expedition, they were beyond sight, so stood small chance of being followed.—They did not know where they were going to, neither dared they attempt returning.—A good supply of provisions and water being on board, the sea fairly smooth, wind favourable, they simply accepted of their fate and continued sailing as their best chance for life and escape.—This continued for over a moon, when to their joy, land was at last seen.—A few more days travelling and they again touched land, which proved to be a high, rocky island with big timber, but quite different to anything that they had ever seen.—However, although much frightened, they landed—found plenty of nice fresh water and game—everything new to them. Here they lived for (about one year) one winter and one summer.—Trouble and jealousy arose amongst themselves—so after holding a council, most of them decided to leave the island, cross to the main-land, that had been seen from the tops of mountains climbed during their several hunting trips in the interior.—No sooner said than done.—This time only two canoes started—several remained on this island, which is what is now called Queen Charlotte's Island, but named by the "Shoo Shops" "Kath-worl", i.e. New Land or New Rocks.—The two canoes travelled many days—approached land again, but were frightened to land.—The wind and tides took them northerly.—Provisions and water getting scarce, they were soon compelled to land.—By this time they had struck into a beautiful Inlet—Deep—Smooth Water—High Rocky Capes and Coast—tempting Bays and pretty Beaches.—Our adventurers landed at a desirable spot, a High Rocky Head or Table Land.—Naturally feeling very anxious, not knowing what to expect.—A council and feast was again held.—The sun getting low in the sky—When by chance, looking towards the Rocky Cape, they one and all exclaimed,—“E-Walla!!—E-Walla!!” i.e. Glittering Rocks or Mountain of Light.—To commemorate their safe delivery from their enemies and dangers of the Ocean—It was decided to establish an annual Feast, to be called “Pot-lach” i.e. Give away—and to carry up from the Beach on to the top of this Cape or Table Land, one large stone yearly, to form a Cairn, and to erect thereon their Totem Pole.—This Cairn is now said to be very big and contains 952 stones, or represents that number of years since their arrival or discovery of Western Canada by the Japanese or the celebrated “Shoo Shops”, living in Western British Columbia.—This interesting “Shoo Shop” legend is well known—ancient history—to many of the old Adventurers, Traders and Lords of the soil.—But has never been made public property.—Recently a party of explorers and engineers hearing of this probable legend—being encamped in the vicinity—desired to test its accuracy—so devoted some time counting the stones forming this pile or Cairn—and corroborated the “Shoo Shop” statement—952 stones, or years, is the exact date since the landing of these fugitives upon the soil of this, our bright gem of Fair Canada—the favoured coming

nation—which extends from ocean to ocean, and soon to be girded thrice by the C.P.R.—C.N.R.—G.T.R., not chains of slavery, but bands of steel, connecting the Orient with the Occident—that beautiful emblem, the Maple Leaf and Union Jack banners fluttering happily together on its balmy breezes.—The great “Shoo Shops” or their off-shoots are to be found scattered from the Arctic coast to Hudson’s Bay and even to Labrador, bounded by the ocean on both sides until the land is no more, ending at Patagonia on the Straits of Terra del Fuego.—The northern McKenzie River Indians have a legend of their own, and claim to have come to this country across the Behring Straits.—Again, the Esquimaux claim to have crossed on ice from Asia.—The Ungava and Labrador Esquimaux put up their claims as coming from Ice Land, Lapp Land and Green Land.—Anyhow Columbus is not in it.

NOTE.—It is quite a coincidence that the proposed Pacific terminus should be built upon almost the identical spot that the “Shoo Shop” legend asserts as the first landing place of the fugitives from across the ocean, and such interesting data supplied, for correctly defining its antiquity.—These Indian legends, if accepted as true, supply pretty accurate historical information. The fore-going “Shoo Shop” legend is indited for what it is worth.

“AU REVOIR.”

The Diary of an Eskimo Leaving His Oogloo.

Can you read it?

Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.



Fig. 3.



This man returned in twenty-four days.

APPENDIX

Leland Hotel,

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 12th, 1906

Messrs. H. C. Hamlin,

G. M. Newton,

Real Estate Brokers,

City of Winnipeg:

Gentlemen,—

As requested, I took the 12.30 train, Canadian Northern, for Vermilion, and met Dr. Watkin Edwards of Middlesbrough and his brother Mr. Evan Edwards of South Wales, who are touring Western Canada and who you interested in your land north of Mannville and Vermilion, which is situated between the Alberta line of the Canadian Northern Railway and the North Saskatchewan River, in the Province of Alberta.

After meeting the Dr. and his brother at Warman Junction, we were joined by Mr. F. W. Thompson of Amherst, Nova Scotia, A. C. Bell, Ex-M.P. of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, and Mr. G. H. Jones of Audubon, Iowa. We occupied the sleeper and observation car and had our meals on the dining car. We passed the Governor General and party at Blackfoot where they were shooting ducks on the little lakelets along the line.

We arrived safely after a pleasant run at the town of Vermilion, and found the young town in holiday attire—flag flying, Chinese lanterns from block to block, and on every part of the station and on the platform, the golden grain, wild ducks and all the other game that the law would permit to shoot, were in evidence. The Governor General was late in arriving but his train pulled in in due time, and he received an address from the Board of Trade, and made a happy reply stating that he had asked Mr. Mann, of the C. N. R. (who accompanied the party) in regard to the race for which would be the best town, which horse would be ahead, and Mr. Mann replied that Vermilion was only a colt. The Governor General assured the loyal people of Vermilion that if the town increased in proportion to the increase of the people in a year, that the cities would have to look well to their laurels.

On Saturday morning the party started for the Saskatchewan River Valley in two rigs and one driver, Mr. Thompson driving the second team. The party stayed together until noon the second day out, when Mr. Bell, Mr. Jones and Mr. Thompson returned to Vermilion.

Before separating, however, we had a baptism, and named the district lying between Lloydminster and Edmonton, and north of the C. N. R. line to the Saskatchewan River, "King Edward's Land." The name was suggested

from the fact that for quality it is worthy to be possessed by the greatest king, and it is so much admired by the Edwards brothers that they ask an option on two townships, viz: Township 53, Range 7, and Township 52, Range 8 west of the 4th P. M. Alberta. Dr. Edwards expressed himself, regarding the vegetation on the land, and the climate that could produce the grain, grass, wild pea vine and vetch, together with red top that would reach to the horses' shoulders, as "being tropical." The Dr. and his brother propose to put Welsh settlement on this land and buy up other lands to sell again, when they get their rich friends interested.

After examining Township 53, Range 7; Township 54, Range 6, and Township 52, Range 8, and crossing Township 53, Range 6, as well as doubling the road to and from the land to Vermilion and a drive, we took up into Township 54 north, going in the direction of the Saskatchewan River, the Edwards brothers concluded that the country was very fine and a revelation to them. They said that they had an opportunity to see the country in such a way as to know something about the land and the condition of the people, which was not possible by even the Governor General from his private car.

After returning to Vermilion Tuesday evening, we took the night train to Edmonton where we arrived on due time. Wednesday the Board of Trade arranged to show us the rising city of the West, which is the great supply depot for the Peace River Country, which is attracting so much attention at present. The touring of the City of Edmonton in an automobile put the cap sheaf on the impressions that they had received from such a close examination of the land. And the Edwards brothers carried away the idea that Edmonton, the capital of Alberta, had a great future in store for it, besides a Buffalo head, grains, grasses and walking sticks cut from the Diamond Willow, as souvenirs of their visit to Western Canada. The Dr. and his brother left via the C. P. R. for Calgary and the Pacific Coast.

The land in the Mannville and Vermilion district is of the same make-up as Kitscoty. The Vermilion River district in Townships 50, 51 and 52 in Ranges 2, 3 and 4, black loam 15 to 20 inches deep, with a chocolate colored clay sub-soil, very fertile and early land for crop. I submit potatoes, 2 lbs. weight grown on S. B. Robinson's farm, Section 18, Township 51, Range 2 west of the 4th P. M. Kitscoty.

The Vermilion land is just as rich with more advantages for settlers. There is enough timber for building purposes and fencing, with enough wood for fuel for some time. The land is from level to rolling and park-like, with spring water and lakelets teeming with wild ducks and geese. There are fish in the Vermilion and Saskatchewan Rivers.

There are suggestions of fruit growing all over the district of the Three Rivers, the Saskatchewan on the north, the Battle on the south and the Vermilion through the centre. Many of the settlers had wild raspberries and strawberries on their tables where we had our meals and put up for the night. Dr. Edwards took many photographs of the prairie landscape, settlers' homes, cattle, and teams of oxen ploughing. The prairie fires have not burned the black loam off this land, as fires have not been so frequent in

this district on account of the protection that the rivers afford, hence there is some timber and much better land left.

I had dinner with an American who lives in Township 53, Range 7, who told me that he had been out looking over the West through your block of land, and he had driven over the finest land in Townships 53 and 54, Ranges 9 and 10. He was looking for land for his friends in the States. This is the only man who I met that had ever been any distance into your land.

There is a local improvement organization for opening roads in Townships 51 and 52, Ranges 7 and 8, a post office and a school established and a contented people.

I enclose an outline map with information compiled by the Vermilion Board of Trade.

I was out with the Edwards brothers from noon, Aug. 30th, until Wednesday, Sept. 5th, when I left them at Edmonton. I met Mr. Gaudin at Vermilion the morning of the 6th, and I went down to Kitscoty and showed him over that district and north-east to near the Saskatchewan River, where we heard of some fine C.P.R. land, and found it to be one of the finest prairie valleys in the whole country.

This district is situated in Townships 50, 51, 52 and 53 in Ranges 1, 2 and 3 west of the 4th P. M. I am told that the same good land runs east to Maidstone, but it would be well to investigate the land east of the Alberta line on the west side of Saskatchewan Province.

There is a territory lying between North Battleford—Jack Fish Lake—crossing the Saskatchewan River at or near Ft. Pitt, and along the fertile valley of the Saskatchewan, dividing the distance between the C.N.R. and the river, that there is plenty of room for a railway from North Battleford to Edmonton one division. Mr. Gaudin and I went out to the west of Jack Fish Lake and found the land very good after we got north of Battleford a few miles.

I would recommend that you look into this matter and if thought advisable to apply for a Charter and build a line through this district, after securing as much of the C.P.R. lands as you can, in addition to the large quantity you already hold.

No doubt the Alberta Government and Saskatchewan Government too, would assist such colonization road, as well as the Dominion Government whose Grand Trunk Pacific would be able to utilize it as a feeder at both ends.

South of the Canadian Northern Line.

I had Mr. Alex. McLean, Dominion Land Guide, who located most of the settlers south of Mannville, drive me out to this land. There is a fine trail from Mannville to this land. On arriving at Township 48, Range 8, we stopped for dinner at Mr. A. N. Tod, Section 32-48-8, had a splendid dinner, some music and a general talk about the country and the success of the settlers. Mr. Tod is a Scotchman and is well supported in help for home-

building by his wife and three fine young men, his sons, who all have homesteads in this township, which is known as the "Scotch Settlement." I submit a sample of the wheat grown on the highest land in the two townships, the grain in this field is not standing straight, it is so heavy. I heard it estimated that Mr. Young's wheat would go fifty bushels per acre, and this field is equally heavy and better headed.

This land is of the same makeup as parcel No. 1. The Battleford trail runs through both townships which are situated about equal distance from the C. N. R. and G. T. P. and not far from market. The land is more open than parcel No. 1 on account of a local fire that burnt off the young trees. This land has also some small lakes and good natural drainage, besides being first-class wheat land it is also suitable for mixed farming, so much good hay and pasture and the finest water.

The homesteads are all taken and quite a settlement is already, and the balance is expected in spring.

There are suggestions of fruit growing, wild raspberries, gooseberries and strawberries, and a refinement amongst the people equal to some old settlements.

Land in this district will be in good demand when the district gets to be known.

Mr. Jones Bought Eight Sections, 5120 Acres, and Asks for 10,000 Acres More.

Incidents in This Outing.

R. M. Ballantyne, in his delightful book "Hudson Bay," 1845, tells of an incident to a Mr. Stone in snow-shoe travel:

"On one-occasion he was sent off upon a long journey over the snow, where the country was so mountainous that snow-shoe walking was rendered exceedingly painful, by the fact of slipping forward against the front bar of the shoe when descending the hills. After he had accomplished a good part of his journey, two large blisters rose under the nails of his great toes, and soon the nails themselves came off. Still he must go on, or die in the woods; so he was obliged to tie the nails on his toes each morning before starting, for the purpose of protecting the tender parts beneath, and every evening he wrapped them up carefully in a piece of rag and put them into his waistcoat pocket—being afraid of losing them if he kept them on all night."

How different with our party. Our American friend, Mr. Jones, took his diamond pin for his tie, and studs, out and wrapped them in tissue paper, and put them in his pocketbook at night.

We called at an American's homestead and asked if our party could get some dinner and our teams fed. The good lady of the home had neither meat nor bread in the house (but did not say so), but went to a sack in the corner

and took out a handful of No. 1 hard wheat and began to call chuckie, chuckie, and a fine flock of spring chickens gathered around her. One hand caught up a fine bird while the other reached for the axe, and the chicken's head rolled on the block, the dog gobbled the head, and the body was peeled (not plucked), fried in butter; a pan of hot biscuits was turned out, with a pot of potatoes boiled in their jackets, flowery and laughing with fried eggs, and American coffee, as only Americans can make coffee; nice table linen, and napkins, with raspberry preserves made from fruit grown on their own homestead, for dessert. The party appreciated the meal very much as we had brought splendid appetites with us, and the Dr. remarked afterwards, that the Americans are very resourceful.

SUCH IS LIFE IN WESTERN CANADA.

Sincerely yours,

GEO. L. DODDS.

1906.

